The Centre Reporter.

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Thirty-five States now have secret ballot laws.

Chorus of Campaign Editors (as usual): This will undoubtedly be the fiercest and most bitterly contested campaign in the history of American politics.

There are a good many reasons why Mr. Blaine was not nominated at the Minneapolis convention but the principal one was that he did not have delegates enough.

Hon. J. S. McCormick's announcement for Assembly is made in this issue. Being entitled to a renomination under party usages and having proven true to his constituents his renomination is assured, as a reward for faithful rervice.

The situation at Chicago has been favorable to Cleveland, notwithstanding the efforts of Tammany to weaken him. His support was growing, and from an assured majority he was advancing steadily to the required two-thirds.

When Horace Greely said that every horse thief was a Republican though not every Republican was a horse thief, he unquestionably meant to imply the fact that the latter clause of the condition is one of circumstance rather than one of aspiration or desire.

There is a rule that is inflexible in the appointing of men to positions of public trust, and that is: "The right man for the right place." It never finds better application than in the case of the principalship of schools. Let us hear that the rule receives rightful recognition.

Dr. P. S. Fisher, an old Democratic war horse of Walker township, announces himself a candidate for Assembly. A good doctor and a good Democrat, a gentleman of intelligence and popular in old Walker, he would represent our county ably and satisfactorily beyond a doubt.

During the year eighty-seven local farmer's institutes were held throughout the state under the direction of the state board of agriculture. The average expense of each institute was $75.

Three of these institutes were held in Centre county, and met with favor by farmers and the people in general.

If the tariff is intended to cover the difference between the wages in Europe and in the United States, how does it happen that while wages in this country have decreased during the past twenty years the tariff has increased? There is a nut for high tariffites to crack.

Hotels in Chicago are charging $7.50 per day, and that dont include extras, you know. Delegates find it no cheap affair to attend a National convention. Shopkeepers and others, having anything to sell have also put up their prices, and Chicagoans evidently intend to make hay while the sun shines, and hope the convention may be a long one so that the shearing process may go on. Just now we are glad we are in Centre county.

At last the Republicans are doing justice to the colored brother. Joe Davis is the dog catcher in Tyrone. He has been appointed by the worthy burgess. This is the first recognition, in a political sense, the colored people have received from the Republicans of Blair county. The next move, no doubt, will be the appointment of some other colored fellow to kill the unredeemed animals. We are progressing.

The announcement that General James R. Chalmers, the hero of the hideous Fort Pillow massacre, has discontinued his flirtation with the Republican party and returned to his first love is pleasant news. Now if Mahone could be induced to imitate his example Republicans might be happy yet.—Altoona *Tribune*, *rep.* And when these two ex-rebel codgers flopped over from our party to the Republicans, how gladly they were received—don't yer mind?

The Republican platform says it is in favor of a tariff sufficient to "equal the difference between the wages abroad and at home." If the Republicans would limit their tariff demands to the difference in wages the tariff question could be settled in short order. The Democrats have never proposed a tariff lower than the difference in wages cost. The objection to the McKinley tariff is that it not only equals the difference in wages, but in many instances is greater than the entire amount of wages with the cost of the raw material thrown in—as, for instance, in the tax of 175 per cent, on the cheapest kind of woolen and worsted goods.—Erie *Herald*.

FAREWELL MR. BLAINE.

Mr. James Gillespie Blaine has started on his journey to the land of oblivion. His path is not dark or untrampled, but illumined by the splendor of statesmen who have gone before him. There are men seemingly too good, too grand, too noble for the honor which is the greatest within the eyes and gift of the American people.

Clay, Calhoun, Webster, the illustrious triumvirate, either one of whom possibly did more for the country's amelioration and advancement than any single president save Washington failed to reach the pinnacle of national fame. There are many others by the wayside.

It is a hard fate; but Mr. Blaine can withdraw from the whirl of busy life, and the immediate contact in national affairs with the assurance that he carries with him the sincerest respect and profoundest gratitude of every true American citizen, for his unremitting service and integrity of purpose in the executive capacities he was called to fill.

The name of Blaine will illumine the pages of history and darken by its splendor the commonplace achievements of his contemporaries. If the historian shall combine in himself the qualities of a true historian, he will accord to Mr. Blaine the distinction of the greatest statesman of his day.

The country is and will be immeasurably better that Mr. Blaine lived, His career is completely analogous to Henry Clay, and like him, posterity will ever be grateful for the legacy that was given it by his superior statesmanship, executive ability and consummate diplomacy.

THE KNOW-IT-ALL.

It is remarkable how many people there are who knew that president Harrison would receive the nomination of the Minneapolis convention. It really seems now as if the proper and altogether the best, most discreet and sagacious, the cheapest and the least troublesome way for the Republican machine manipulators to have acted would have been for them to have consulted these wiseacres before the formalities of the convention were entered upon, and acted accordingly.

By this scheme many of the disappointments and disrupting features of the late convention would have been quietly passed over, as the truth of the matter is that never probably in the history of the Republican party has there been such rampant dissension and dissatisfaction. Blaine's resignation, which was an undisguised bid for the nomination, despite his repeated "withdrawals," and which came like the last desperate stroke of a dying man, for better or for worse, made the result of the convention a decided uncertainty until the last ballot was counted.

Blaine unquestionably was the choice of the people—for no man in public life has ever more thoroughly endeared himself to his constituents—but in the convention his cause unfortunately was in the hands of sagacious but unprincipled and unmagnetic men. Were nominations made by popular vote Mr. Blaine today would be the Republican nominee, but like the fate of statesmen who have preceded him, he was beaten by a man immeasurably his inferior in all the requirements for the exalted position towards which he aspired.

Pre-convention days at Minneapolis were all confusion and chaos, every moment brought new developements and the only indication for Blaine's defeat that carried with it conviction was the precedent set by former conventions in always nominating the weaker man.

The man who now "knows it all" and "knowed" that Harrison would be the man is strongly analogous to him who "told you so" and prophesies by divine right.

The Chicago convention has been an interesting event. For a week previous to its meeting the city has been filling up with politicians, booms and howlers for their favorites for the nomination. The Hill people were most earnest in their efforts to defeat Cleveland although they made no headway for Hill, and in the face of the fact that a large majority of the delegates were immovably in favor of Grover, backed by 90 per cent. of the Democracy of the Union. There were other little booms on hand, for Boies, Palmer, Gorman, and two or three others, but nothing big enough seemingly to knock out Ruth's papa, and pretty much all agreed to stand by the nominee.

——Lewins' stock of spring and summer clothing is unequaled in the county. He has a larger stock than ever to select from and of latest styles and cuts The prices never were as low.

WAGES AND THE TARIFF.

There is great unrest in labor circles, says the Pittsburg *Post*, over the threatened reduction in wages in the iron and steel industries. Both sides are secretive and probably preparing for that disastrous incident, a long strike or lock-out. In this case if a strike occurs it will be a strike against a reduction of wages. That is properly a lock-out, as it is conceded the men are willing to go on at present wages, while the employers take the aggressive.

The platform adopted at the Republican national convention at Minneapolis has a bearing on these threatened labor troubles. It is admitted that the present duty on iron and steel is prohibitory on all articles we can produce to advantage in this country. The idea of protection has been lost sight of as it was "taught by the fathers," and prohibition is now the keynote of tariff legislation. Yet the Republican platform, fresh from the Minneapolis mint, limits the customs taxes by declaring that "on all imports coming into competition with American labor there should be levied duties fully equal to the difference in wages abroad and at home."

A tariff tax averaging 20 per cent instead of the 60 per cent of the McKinley bill would more than cover the average difference between "wages abroad and at home."

The difference, for instance, in the labor cost of woolen and cotton goods in old England and in New England is not 10 per cent, yet there is a tariff tax of 100 per cent on imported woolens, which tax of course operates to increase the price of home products and forces the use of such substitutes as shoddy, cotton, cow's hair and wool waste. Because of it the people are excluded from the use of genuine healthy woolens.

Take the article of bar iron. The report of the federal bureau of labor for 1890 shows that the cost of producing a ton of English bar iron is $23 97; total English labor cost per ton, $2 96. The total labor cost in America on a ton of bar iron is $4 57—a difference of $1 61 per ton—while the McKinley tax is from $18 to $22 a ton on bar iron.

We could go through the long list of protected industries and with scarcely an exception we would find the tariff taxes of the McKinley law are many times in excess of the difference in the labor cost here and abroad. The Mills bill, derided as a free trade measure by the politicians and fat-fried manufacturers, more than met the conditions of the Minneapolis platform that the tariff should only cover the difference in wages abroad and at home. But this does not satisfy the fat fried. They want much more, and McKinley gave them a prohibitory tax, under which they form trusts and combines and lay their plans to reduce wages so as to swell dividends. The price of products is in their own hands, as the tariff is prohibitory. They can unite to maintain prices just as easily as they can unite to reduce wages.

It is said that the German Emperor intends to visit the Chicago fair. The Emperor's desire has been that the Empress should accompany him. She, however, did not wish to go unless she could take all the children, even including the baby expected shortly. The Emperor's Ministers advised him against thus exposing the whole imperial family to the dangers of a sea voyage, and so it is probable that the Empress and the children will remain behind, although possibly the young Crown Prince may go with his father. During the Emperor's absence, it is said, Prince Heinrich will be Regent.

Judge Waddle, of Chester, the other day, decided that where a lover and his girl decide and declare they are man and wife, that settles it, is a contract and marries them the same as if done by a minister in the presence of witnesses. This can de done on the doorstep, by moonlight, in a cozy nook or elsewhere, and it is marriage. Then what's the use in running off to Camden to have the knot tied, and does not this manner of doing the job whip the marriage license act clean around the stump? The REPORTER thinks it does. Now good bye ministers, good bye squires, good bye marriage license. Judge Waddle has cut the knot so any two lovers can tie it for themselves.

Kansas has four cities in which the vote of the women is larger than that of the men. One entire set of councilmen is women.

The increase of population in France during the last five years amounted to only one-half of 1 per cent.

Boys suits, 1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75 and 2.00.

Boys finer suits, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00 and 500. LYON & Co.

CLEVELAND!

THE DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION NAMES THE MAN.

Grover Cleveland Nominated On the First Ballot at Chicago With 616 1-2 Votes on this A. M.

The Democratic National Convention in session in Chicago this week has made a choice, and Ex-President Cleveland was nominated this Thursday morning on the first ballot.

Chicago has been crowded for almost one week with Democracy. The followers of David Hill, of New York, were there in force and presented a hopeful aspect.

The convention was called to order shortly before one o'clock Tuesday. Prayer was then offered, after which Chairman Brice called for the report ot the committee on temporary organization.

Hon. S. P. Sherin, of Indiana, secretary of the national committee, read the list of officers recommended for the temporary organization, and it was unanimously adopted without change as follows:

Cdairman, Hon. William C. Owens, of Kentucky; secretary, Hon. Simon R. Sherin, of Indiana; assistant secretaries, Edward F. Merritt, Illinois; William H. Doyle, Pennsylvania; Hambleton Sheppard, Virginia; Clinton Tillery, Missouri; L. E. Rowley, Michigan; Robert E. Wilson, Mississippi; Charles De Freest, New York; James C. Strain, Illinois; principal reading clerk, Hon. Nicholas M. Bell, of Missouri; assistant reading clerks, Martin Morrison, of Indiana; Cato Sells, Iowa; Bernard Brown, Montana; William H. Thompson, Michigan; Henry J. Lynn, Tennessee; sergeant-at-arms, Hon. Richard J. Bright, of Indiana; official stenographer, Edward B. Dickenson, New York.

The rules of the last last Democratic convention were adopted.

The convention convened on Wednesday morning at ten o'clock and two sessions were held that day. The convention adjourned in the afternoon to meet again at five o'clock. Considerable time was lost in a wrangle over the adoption of the platform as reported from the committee on resolutions.

After the adoption of the platform the naming of candidates was begun. The mention of candidate's names was followed by prolonged cheers. The names of Cleveland, Hill, Boise, Gorman were presented.

At three o'clock this morning the first ballot was taken and resulted in the nomination of Cleveland for President on first ballot. The following is the vote as cast:

Cleveland - - -	616½
Hill - - - - -	112
Boise - - - - -	103
Gorman - - - -	36½
Stevenson - - -	16½
Morrison - - -	5
Pattison - -	1

Gray, of Indiana, is likely to be nominated for second place on the ticket.

HORSE AND BUGGY STOLEN.

A Horse Thief Gets in His Work at Tusseyville.

On Wednesday morning when Geo. Meiss, the merchant at Tusseyville, went to his stable, it was discovered that some one during the night had entered the stable and stolen his horse, harness and buggy. The horse was a light sorrel, and as yet no trace has been discovered of the thief with the stolen property.

An attempt had also been made to burn his store, which is near Zion church. When the store was opened in the morning it was first discovered that an attempt had been made at arson. In the middle of the floor a fire had been kindled with intention of burning the building, but by some fortunate circumstance it went out without doing any damage.

We have not heard if any parties are under suspicion, but if apprehended, there is an excellent opportunity for the work of a vigilance committee in that section.

Clean and Neat.

The old Lewisburg *Chronicle* purchased by editor G. W. Schoch, of the Mifflinburg *Telegraph*, reappeared last week in a bran new suit, clean, bright and newsy. The *Chronicle* had suspended publication for a few weeks in order to equip the office with new material and will now resume its regular publication.

Granted the Contract.

Adam F. Harter has been granted the contract for building the Millheim lock-up.

——C. P. Long, Spring Mills, wants potatoes, at once. He pays highest price.

Surrah silks from 40 cts. upward.

Young men's suits, black, brown or mixed cheviots, 3.50, 4.00, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00, 6.50, 7.00, 8.00, 10.00 and 12.00. LYON & Co.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, June 20, 1892.

"Whitelaw Reid may be forced off the republican ticket in a few days." Such were the startling words of a big republican who was a prominent Harrison worker at the Minneapolis convention. The Harrison people are just beginning to realize how great a blunder Reid's nomination was, and they also have a strong suspicion that they are the victims of a put up job, that the anti-Harrison men, who it will be remembered controlled the New York delegation prepared the whole scheme in advance so as to make Harrison's defeat certain before the people, if they failed to accomplish it before the convention. If proof of this they point to the fact that a committee from the New York typographical union was in Minneapolis to vouch for Reid's having turned his newspaper office over to union men—a statement, by the way, that was misleading, inasmuch as no change had at that time been either made or fully agreed upon. Now, it costs money to send a committee from New York to Minneapolis, and the Harrison folks want to know who sent those printers and who paid their bills out there, and if the Reid business was not prepared in advance, why they were sent there at all. These are awkward questions to answer.

It was to talk about this, as much as about the Cabinet and other vacancies, that Chauncey Depew was sent for. It was not believed that he knew anything about the inside working of the Reid scheme, it being thought that he was imposed on at the time; but his knowledge of New York politics is relied upon to aid in getting to the bottom of the matter. Reports have already come in from all sections, stating that members of labor organizations will not support any ticket with Whitelaw Reid's name on it; they refuse to vote for a man who for fifteen years has been one of the most persistant and powerful enemies of organized labor in this country. Friends of General Grant have also been numerously heard from; they too refuse to support the ticket if Reid remains upon it.

These things have alarmed Mr. Harrison and his managers, and they have started a movement to get rid of Reid. They hope to make the pressure so strong upon him that instead of writing the usual letter of acceptance Reid will decline, on the plea of important and complicated personal business requiring all his attention, or any other plea that may suggest itself to him; the important thing being that he decline the nomination.

The scorching report adopted by the majority of the House committee on Reform in the Civil Service, which investigated the charges made by "Teddy" Roosevelt of violations of law by Federal officials in Baltimore, is not calculated to add to Mr. Wanamaker's comfort during this warm weather, as it is a complete vindication of the truth of his report. It charges Mr. Wanamaker with being either entirely ignorant of the terms of the law, or determined that this particular violation of it should not be punished, and says that the dismissals recommended by the Civil Service Commissioners should have been made.

After looking over the calendar and seeing that all of the Appropriation bills, except the general deficiency had been passed, and that the House was a long way ahead of the Senate, the democratic Representatives concluded that as nearly all of them wished to go to Chicago to help nominate the next President and Vice President, it might be a good scheme to give the Senate a chance to catch up. So The House abjourned from Saturday to Wednesday, and on Wednesday it will adjourn until Saturday.

To-day it is difficult to find a democratic Representative. They are all at Chicago, and a goodly number of Senators are keeping them company. Predictions as to the result is now out of order; the result itself is too near to bother with guessing about it. It always makes a fellow feel bad too, if he guesses wrong.

Chauncey Depew has, if republican officials are to be believed, put Mr. Harrison in a rather awkward predicament. Mr. Harrison thought to tickle Chauncey and attach him permantly to the Harrison camp by tendering him the vacant Secretaryship of State, having been informed that Depew's business arrangements with the Vanderbilts were such that he could not possibly accept. What was his surprise, therefore, when Depew took lunch at the White House and the offer was made him, to be informed that he wanted a little time to consider the matter, instead of getting the positive declination that was expected. If Depew accepts, and the impression appears to be that he will, something else will have to be found for Secretary Tracy.

SPRING MILLS.

The New Bridge Almost Completed, Farmers Preparing for Harvest, etc.

How quiet it is since the students have gone.

Thomas Kennelley left for Bellwood last Monday.

Many of the farmers are now drawing in their wheat preparatory to haying and harvest.

Rev. J. M. Runkle completed his term of school at Hublersburg and is at home with his mother again.

Leitzell and Guise, contractors for the new bridge across the creek, will soon have it finished. Most of the timbers are in place and the road may be opened to the public inside of two months.

After kissing the fair young clerks in the postoffice, Prof, W. A. Krise left Spring Mills for Johnstown, whither his family have gone for several months.

Major Huss, boss fisherman and shoemaker from our town, was after them (the trout) on Monday afternoon. The Major is usually very successful, but the fish knew him on that day, and left his bait severely alone. He accordingly came home with an exceedingly great hunger for fresh fish, and drenched with water up to his ears. He sat on the water just for fun, and his faith failed to bouy him up. His only substantial booty consisted of two nibbles and a bite from a dog, which the kind hearted Major divided with the landlord.

COBURN.

An Interesting Collection of News From the East End of the Valley.

Miss Verna Meyer has gone to York, Pa., to remain a few weeks.

A. C. Eisenhuth lost a valuable horse on Sunday which died of colic.

Jacob Witmyer is weatherboarding his house and making other improvements on same.

W. J. Singer, of Bellefonte, candidate for District Attorney, was in our section looking up voters one day last week.

H. G. Royer and wife, of Wolfs Store, and William Walker and wife, of Rebersburg, were visitors of our town over Sunday.

Despite the rain the ladies of the Mite society, of the Lutheran church, took in over $60,00 at their festival on Saturday evening.

Now that the Convention is in session all eyes are directed to Chicago, awaiting to hear that the people's choice is again nominated, namely Ex-president Cleveland.

Daniel Eisenhuth met with a painful accident one day last week. He and Michael Evart were loading railroad ties and the plank he used to walk on was wet, causing him to slip and fall, and the tie to fall on him striking him near the knee making a very painful bruise, however no bones were broken.

Good Roads.

An exchange has the following, which applies to this county as well as other portions of the country: "Enough money has been spent on the roads in this state to have made every main road in it as hard as a rock and as smooth as a floor, and reasonably level and straight, if only the money had been used systematically and not frittered away on wasteful experiments and in "repairs," which are worse than neglect. Enough will be similarly used in the next hundred years. Isn't it about time for the thrifty people of the state to begin to look at their own permamet interests in this matter?"

To Observe the Fourth.

In order to have a holiday, as others do on that day, the merchants of Centre Hall have decided to close their stores on the Fourth of July. So bear in mind all stores will be closed on that day and make your purchases for the day beforehand.

Wall Paper.

We carry the largest stock of wall paper in Penns valley. Come and be convinced that you can buy cheaper from us than any other place.

J. S. DAUBERMAN & SON.

Death of an Aged Man.

John Swires, of Milesburg, aged 90 years, died on last Friday.

The best wearing shoe for boys a $1.25 that you have ever seen. The best $1.25 shoe for men, in the county. LYON & Co.

——C. P. Long Spring Mills, will pay you highest market prices for Potatoes.

——Highest market price paid for potatoes.—C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

——Potates wanted. Highest price paid for same.—C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

——The REPORTER at $1.50 is the cheapest paper in the county. Subscribeand get in the swim.

STARS AND STRIPES.

AN OFFICIAL HISTORY OF THE AMERICAN FLAG.

Issued by the Quartermaster-General of the Army—How the Stars Are Arranged.

The Quartermaster General of the Army has been so bothered with questions regarding the American flag that he has issued a bulletin which is intended to meet the numerous and diversified queries that come to his office from the patriotic curious. The statements are the result of research on the part of the clerks of the department, and may be accepted as accurate, or at least, as official. The bulletin bears the stirring title "The Stars and Stripes," and is as follows:

The American Congress, in session at Philadelphia, established by its resolution of June 14, 1777, a national flag for the United States of America. The resolution was as follows:

Resolved, That the flag of the thirteen United States be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white; that the union be thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation.

Although nearly a year previous, July 4, 1776, those thirteen United States had been declared independent, this resolution is the first legislative action recorded relating to a national flag for the new sovereignty.

The use of thirteen stripes was not a new feature, as they had been introduced (in alternate white and blue) on the upper left hand corner of a standard presented to the Philadelphia Light Horse by its Captain in the early part of 1775, and moreover the Union flag of the thirteen united colonies raised at Washington's Headquarters, at Cambridge, Jan. 2, 1776, had the thirteen stripes just as they are this day, but it also had the crosses of St. George and St. Andrew on a blue ground in the corner. There is no satisfactory evidence, however, that any flag bearing the union of the stars had been in public use before the resolution of June, 1777.

It is not known to whom the credit of designing the Stars and Stripes is due. It is claimed that a Mrs. John Ross, an upholsterer who resided an Arch street, Philadelphia, was the maker of the first flag combining the stars and stripes. Her descendants assert that a committee of Congress, accompanied by Gen. Washington, who was in Philadelphia in June, 1776, called upon Mrs. Ross and engaged her to make the flag from a rough drawing which, at her suggestion, was redrawn by Gen. Washington with pencil in her back parlor, and the flag thus designed was adopted by Congress.

Although the resolution establishing the flag was not officially promulgated by the Secretary of Congress until Sept. 3, 1777, it seems well authenticated that the Stars and Stripes were carried at the battle of the Brandywine, Sept. 11, 1777, and thenceforward during all the battles of the Revolution.

Soon after its adoption the new flag was hoisted on the naval vessels of the United States. The ship Ranger, bearing the Stars and Stripes, and commanded by Capt. Paul Jones, arrived at a French port about Dec. 1, 1777, and her flag received on Feb. 14, 1778, the first salute ever paid to the American flag by foreign naval vessels.

The flag remained unchanged for about eighteen years after its adoption. By this time two more States (Vermont and Kentucky) had been admitted to the Union, and on Jan. 13th, 1794, Congress enacted that from and after the 1st day of May, 1795, the flag of the United States be fifteen stripes, alternate red and white that the Union be fifteen stars, white in a blue field.

This flag was the national banner from 1795 to 1818, during which period occured the war of 1812 with Great Britain. By 1818 five additional States (Tennessee, Ohio, Louisiana, Indiana, and Mississippi) had been admitted into the Union, and therefore a further change in the flag seemed to be required. After considerable discussion in Congress on the subject, the act of April 4, 1818, was passed, which provided:

First—"That from and after the 4th day of July next the flag of the United States be thirteen horizontal stripes, alternate red and white; that the union have twenty stars, white in a blue field."

Second—"That on the admission of every new State into the Union, one star be added to the union of the flag, and that such addition shall take effect on the 4th day of July next succeeding such admission."

The return to the thirteen stripes of the 1777 flag was due in a measure to a reverence for the standard of the Revolution, but it was also due to the fact that a further increase of the number of strips would have made the width of the flag out of proportion to its length unless the stripes were narrowed, and this would have impaired their distinctness when seen from a distance. A newspaper of the time said:

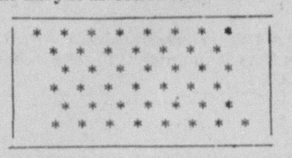
"By this regulation the thirteen stripes will resresent the number of States whose valor and resources originally effected American independence, and the additional stars will mark the increase of the States since the present Constitution."

No act has since been passed by Congress altering this feature of the flag, and it is the same as originally adopted, except as the number of stars in its union. In the war with Mexico the national flag bore twenty-nine stars in its union, during the late civil war thirty-five, and since July 4, 1891, forty-four stars. In none of the acts of Congress relating to the flag has the manner of arranging the stars been prescribed, and in consequence there has been a lack of uniformity in the matter, and flags in use of the public generally may be seen with the stars arranged in various ways.

The early custom was to insert the stars in parallel rows across the blue field, and this custom has, it is believed, been observed, in the navy at least, since 1818, at which time the President ordered the stars to be arranged in such manner on the national flag used in the navy. In the army, too, it is believed the stars have always been arranged in horizontal rows across the blue field, but not always in vertical rows; the effect, however, being about the same as in the naval flag.

Hereafter there will be no difference in the arrangement between the army and the navy, as an agreement has been arrived at between the War and Navy Departments on the subject.

Since July 4, 1891, the arrangement of stars in the flags of the navy and ensigns in the navy is as follows:



The national flags hoisted at camps or forts are made of bunting of American manufacture. They are of the following three sizes: The storm and recruiting flag, 8 feet in length by 4 feet 2 inches in width; the post flag, measuring 20 feet in length by 10 feet in width; the garrison flag measuring 36 feet length by 20 feet in width. This flag is hoisted only on holidays and great occasions. The union is one-third of the length of the flag and extends to the lower edge of the fourth red stripe from the top.

The national colors carried by regiments of infantry and artillery and the battalion of engineers, on parade or in battle, are made of silk, and are 6 feet 6 inches long and 6 feet wide and mounted on staffs. The field of the colors is 31 inches in length and extends to the lower edge of the fourth red stripe from the top. The sizes of the flags used in the army and navy are not fixed by law, but are prescribed by army and navy regulations.

Punishing a Brutal Prince.

Although the English people are fully aware that a prince of the blood at sea as a middy is treated precisely like any other midshipman, there are obvious reasons why the English papers have never told a certain story about the Duke of Edinburgh. One night a fellow-middy who had just finished his watch, went below to "turn in," and noticed that the Prince had not "turned out," as he should have done for his own watch. Accordingly, he tried to rouse his royal highness, who, after receiving two or three shakings, suddenly opened his eyes, and let drive his fist at his fellow-middy's right eye.

"I said nothing," so the naval officer told the story many years later, "but returned to my post, resumed my watch, and thus did the prince's duty for him. But the next morning I stated my case and showed my eye. My comrades held a drumhead court martial, found my assailant guilty, and sentenced him to be spanked by me. The royal culprit was seized by four stout fellows and held face downward on a table, and I, with my sleeves rolled up to the elbow, carried out the sentence of the middy's court until my own hand smarted. Then he was released, furious with rage and threating vengeance. But in a day or two he thought better of it, and came to me like a man and begged my pardon for the blow he had given me. I accepted his apology and tendered my own in turn. It was a good thing for him after all, for during the rest of the cruise he put on no airs, but was as agreeable as a young fellow could be. I doubt if the prince ever complained of his treatment to the officers of the ship. Whether he did or not, nothing came of it. The officers probably heard of the affair but deemed it the best course to let the matter drop. But I venture to think the prince has never forgotten that spanking. I have not."—[Chicago Herald.

RELIABLE RECIPES.

Egg Rolls.—One pint of sweet milk, two eggs, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one and one-half pints of flour. Bake in gem pans.

Corn Starch Lemon Cake.—One piece of butter, size of an egg, mixed with one cup of sugar. Stir one egg in and the yolk of another, add one cup of flour, grate in the rind of one lemon, add one-half cup of sweet milk, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, and one-half of soda. Use the remaining white of egg for frosting.

Quick Pudding.—Set a quart of milk to cook on the stove, and when it boils stir in flour smoothly until it becomes quite thick. Make sauce for this pudding by creaming together a piece of butter the size of a walnut and one heaping tablespoonful of sugar. Then pour on a pint of milk. Let it boil for ten minutes.

Rolls.—Take a piece of dough about the size of a loaf of bread, add to it one egg, two tablespoonfuls of brown sugar, three-quarters of a cup of butter, and about half a cup of flour. A little soda may be added if it be a little sour. Mold well, and let it rise before making into biscuits. Let them rise again, and then bake a nice brown in a moderately hot oven.

Oddity in An Eggs.

Some silkworms lay from 1,000 to 2,000 eggs, the wasp 3,000, the ant from 3,000 to 5,000. The number of eggs laid by the queen bee has long been in dispute. Burmeister says from 5,000 to 6,000, but Spence and Kirby both go him several better, each declaring that the queen of average fertility will lay not less than 40,000 and probably as high as 50,000 in one season. Termes fatalis, the white ant, is possessed of the most extraordinary egg-laying propensities of any known creature; she often produces 86,400 eggs in a single day! From the time when the white ant begins to lay until the egg-laying season is over—usually reckoned by entomologists as an exact lunar month—she produces 2,500,000 eggs! In point of fecundity the white ant exceeds all other creatures.—[St. Louis Republic.

Secrets of Food Adulteration.

The Chicago Post is responsible for a story to the effect that one F. H. Brahe of that city answered an advertisement offering a "business opportunity" and made some queer discoveries. The man who advertised, and who did not tell his name, offered to sell the secret of making coffee beans out of mahogany dust and various vegetable substances, promising large profits. The fellow said that the sale of secret methods of food adulteration was of common occurrence in Chicago, and smiled indulgently when Mr. Brahe declined to have any business dealings with him. The incident came to the attention of J. B. Hean of Chicago, who has made a study of the various kinds of adulteration. He says that the city has no analyst, and that the swindlers could be reached only by action on the part of their victims, who themselves must collect the evidence and present it to the courts. He had discovered that tea and coffee were adulterated very generally in Chicago. Coffee sold at well-known grocery stores turned out to be composed of compressed mahogany sawdust, wheat, rye, pease, acorns, oak, tan bark and the baked liver of horses. Investigation brought out the fact that old tea leaves are saved at some of the big hotels and restaurants and sold to men who dry them and mix with cheap teas. Mr. Hean had found marble dust in flour, and declares that hundreds of articles of food are similarly adulterated. "The matter of food adulteration," he says, "has grown to be outrageous. The cheaper the food the more the adulteration. It is the poor people who are the heaviest sufferers. Men struggling for life with a family on $8 and $10 a week are swindled in almost every article of common food they use, and they have no protection from the frauds. Many adulterations that are used are unfit for human consumption, and yet there are men who are growing rich in openly selling, one might say, the secrets by which the food of the poor can be still further adulterated."

MEMORY AND AGE.

Their Close Relationship Shown by Interesting Experiments.

Memory tests were made during 1891 on some 1,500 pupils of this city in connection with the recent anthropological measurements taken under the direction of Dr. Franz Boas. The subjects of the tests included members of the grammar schools above the second grade, of the State Normal School and of the senior and second year classes at the High School. The method of making the tests was this in brief: A series of numbers, in which the digits did not stand in the accustomed order, no single digit being repeated, was read before each class to be tested.

Each class was tested on four separate occasions, in several instances where the purpose was to determine the effect of fatigue on the memory, the tests being made before and after school. After the reading the pupils wrote down the numbers as they recalled them. Twelve numbers constituted a single test; 3 of 5 digits; 3 of 6; 3 of 7; 3 of 8, in the lower grades. In the higher grades and in the High School the first three observations were made with numbers of six digits, and in the Normal School with seven. Different combinations were given at the different schools, but the tests were essentially uniform. After several trials pupils learned the number of digits to expect at each test, and gave their attention more to retaining the figures in their respective places.

Among the facts noted are these: Pupils 15 years and over do not remember six digits as well as pupils a year younger. Pupils of 10 years and under 11 fall below those of 9 and under 10. The memory span increases with age rather than with the growth of intelligence, as determined by the tests used for promoting pupils from one grade to another. The tests do not apply to the retentiveness of the memory; they may be considered as a test of the power of concentrated attention and the time that it can be kept up.

The result of the computations, based on the data collected, have been plotted on charts to graphically represent several points. The lines joining the points representing respecting percentages of correctness in the tests are admirably summarized in eight conclusions. First—The memory span increases with age rather than with the growth of intelligence; experience is a better school than books. Second—The memory span measures the power of concentrated and prolonged attention. Third—Pupils unconsciously remember digits that they heard the day before when digits are read them a second time. Fourth—The tests do not show the effects of fatigue when made after a day's work, showing the work in the schools is not excessive. Fifth—Memory again passes through three stages in leaving the mind. Sixth—Ideas previously in the mind and associated forms of ideas are factors in causing a confusion of the memory image and its final loss. Seven—There is an apparent tendency to overestimate the number of ideas presented to the mind when the number of ideas presented is slightly greater than the memory span, but the general rule is to underestimate the number. Eight—Ideas, except the last of a series, are more lasting in inverse order as a removal from the beginning of the series in which they occur.—Boston Advertiser.

Swifter Than the Eye.

The rapidity of animal motion is sometimes far greater than can be detected by the human eye. It is a favorite amusement of country boys, when they can find an owl sitting on a stump in a field, to walk around the bird at a considerable distance to see him, "twist his head off." As the observer circles around the creature seems to follow him by turning his head and then gives the impression of moving his head continuously round in a circle.

As a matter of fact, however, as soon as the owl's neck is twisted sufficiently for comfort, he turns his head suddenly in another direction, but so quickly that the eye cannot detect the motion. The sluggish toad is sometimes quicker in his motions. The observer will sometimes notice a toad sitting at a distance of two or three inches from a fly. The insect vanishes and sometimes the looker-on is puzzled to tell how or why. The toad has simply poked out its tongue and taken the fly, but the action has been so quickly performed that the eye failed to detect it.—[New York News.

"How old is your coat of arms?" asked Mrs. Dimling of Mrs. Freshrox. "Old?" replied Mrs. Freshrox, with some feeling. Why we had that coat of arms made to order."—[Harper's Bazar.

The total school enrollment for the United States last year was 14,200,000.

OCEAN SENTINELS.

FACTS OF INTEREST ABOUT OUR LIGHTHOUSES.

Lights to Mark Shoals—Supplies and Keepers—Deeds of Heroism.

Lightships are usually employed to mark shoals where the erection of light houses is impracticable. Fifty of them guard dangerous points near the shores of ocean and lakes under Uncle Sam's jurisdiction. In addition to these there are eight spare light-ships, for purposes of relief. When a light-ship is reported off its station, a steamer is sent out to look for it and tow it back.

If it has disappeared altogether, another light-ship is dispatched at once to take its place. The territory covered by the Light-house Service is divided into sixteen districts, each of which is managed by one engineer officer of the army and one navy officer. While the former attends to all matters of construction and repair, the latter has charge of the running of the light-ships and light-houses, receiving telegraphic reports of anything that is wrong and having at his disposal a small steam vessel. Light-ships are more thickly distributed off Cape Cod than anywhere else. They are schooner-rigged, carrying one or two lights which are octuple lanterns with reflectors surrounding the masts and suspended from them. It costs $8,000 a year to maintain a light-ship.

There are 750 lighthouses on the Atlantic and Gulf coasts, 130 on the Pacific shore and 280 on the great lakes. On rivers there are 1,600 "postlights" which are mere lanterns with lenses fixed to posts. They cost $10 apiece and $160 a year is required to maintain each of them. In this way many rivers are lighted like streets, the Mississippi, Hudson, and Ohio being actually illuminated from end to end. The main "depot" of the service is at Tompkinsville, Staten Island. There all supplies for the sixteen districts are bought and kept as well as spare lenses, fog signals, buoys, anchors, etc. Cans are manufactured there also for transporting the 260,000 gallons of oil consumed annually.

Formerly rapeseed oil, and then lard oil was employed, but kerosene is now used exclusively on account of its cheapness. At the same place all the lamps and fittings for light-ships are made as well as the tools for handling all kinds of lamps. One supply steamer of large size, provided with a search light so that it can go into port at night, distributes supplies among the light-houses and light-ships along the Atlantic and Gulf Coasts. These supplies include rations, with which keepers at isolated stations are provided.

Keepers are paid from $ 0 to $1,000 a year, the highest salaries being given to those who occupy isolated posts like Minot's Ledge, and those on the Florida Reefs. Each one of them has a book of 152 pages which tells him what to do in every emergency.

If his light goes out he is discharged, no matter what the excuse may be. Experts called "lampists" go from lighthouse to lighthouse continually, examining and repairing lamps. A first-order light consumes 2½ gallons of oil in a long winter night. The oil is fed to it by clockwork, and the flash is controlled by similar mechanism.

An opaque pane in the cylinder of glass revolving about the light makes a dark interval, and a red pane produces a red flash. The lens of a first-order light is six feet in diameter, and the lamp has four concentric wicks, the biggest being four inches in diameter. One of the greatest of human inventions is the Fresnel lens, now used in all lighthouses, which condenses the light by an arrangement of compound refractors so as to throw all the rays in a single sheet. By its means a first-order light, naturally of 450 candle-power, obtains a power of 12,000 candles.

The most celebrated of lighthouse keepers is Ida Lewis, who in deeds of heroism has surpassed the famous Grace Darling. She is now 50 years old and has charge of the Lime Rock Lighthouse at Newport. When she was 12 years of age her mother kept the light, her father being a helpless cripple. That was in 1854, and in September of that year she rescued four men from a capsized sail-boat. In midwinter of 1866–7 she saved a soldier of the Fort Adams garrison who had been similarly upset, and he was restored to life at the light-house.

In the fall of 1867 three men were swamped in their boat near Lime Rock while trying to pick up a valuable sheep that had fallen from a wharf. She saved them and the sheep also. Not long afterward she saw a man clinging to a spindle that marked a reef near the lighthouse. In a gale in March, 1869, she rescued two more soldiers from a swamped boat. On February 4, 1880, two members of the Fort Adams garrison band broke through the ice between the lighthouse and the fort, and she pulled them out. Thus far she has saved thirteen persons from drowning.

Many a deed of heroism is performed by the light-keepers in Uncle Sam's employ. Scores of people have been saved from wrecks by the hardy mariners of the New South Shoal lightship, who never hesitate to launch a boat in the midst of the most violent storm for the purpose of a rescue. On one occasion twenty-seven persons were snatched by them from a watery grave, when the City of Newcastle ran upon the Nantucket banks and sank stern foremost. On another day they caught sight of a black object driven before the gale, and putting forth in pursuit of it, rescued a man on a raft, whom they found seated upon the corpse of a fellow-castaway, his head buried in his hands, and hopeless of the aid which came at last.

In February, 1881, the Sharp's Island lighthouse was carried away by ice in Chesapeake Bay. The keepers tended the light to the last, and clung to the structure when it was swept from its foundation, finally saving, not only themselves, but a great part of the valuable apparatus.

Some of the devices employed by the Lighthouse Board are regarded by residents on shore as extremely objectionable. Worst of all are the "steam sirens," which are truly a diabolical invention from any other point of view than that of utility. They utter a series of unearthly whoops, which ascend the scale note by note until the unwilling listener feels as if, in case they should go a few notes higher, he would become suddenly insane. Nearly as bad are the "whistling buoys," the establishment of one of which near any inhabited spot is sure to excite most frantic protests from dwellers in the neighborhood.

Sixty-two of these buoys are employed in the service, the biggest of them costing $1,075 each, and being audible at a distance of fifteen miles. The sounds they utter are inexpressibly mournful and saddening. They consist of an iron pear-shaped bulb, with a tube running through the middle and extending thirty-two feet downward into the water. At the upper end of the tube is adjusted a locomotive whistle, through which the air, automatically compressed by the motion of the waves, is liberated in horrible toots. Buoys of this description are particularly useful in foggy waters.

The first lighthouse built on this continent was at St. Augustine, Florada. Its chief use was as a look-out, whence the Spanish people of the town could see vessels approaching from Spain, or get notice of the coming of foes in time to run away. The tower attracted the attention of Francis Drake as he was sailing along the coast with his fleet of high-pooped ships, on his way home from pillaging the cities of the Spanish main. So he stopped long enough to loot the town and destroy what he could not take away. In 1880 the ancient structure of Coquina Rock, which the United States had adopted for a lighthouse, fell down, but before that happened another one had been constructed.

Fire-towers at the entrance to ports were established in the earliest historic times. Bonfires were built on top of them at night. The most famous light-house of antiquity stood on the island of Pharos, off the city of Alexandria, in Egypt. It was one of the seven wonders of the world, and was put up during the reign of Ptolemy Philadelphus. After standing for 1600 years it was destroyed by an earthquake. It is understood to have been over 500 feet high.

MR. DEPEW ON HUMOR.

The Value of Wit to Public Men.

"Why is it that so few public men are humorists?" Mr. Depew was asked the other day.

"Public men are very shy of humor," was the reply. "General Garfield told me that he had a special talent in that direction, but made up his mind early in his career that it would ruin his ambitions if he yielded to it, or cultivated it; and that he succeeded in so completely eliminating the faculty that he neither could say a humorous thing nor understand one. He advised me to abandon the exercise of my own talent in the line of humor if I ever expected political recognition or preferment. The idea has always been, and Garfield was an extreme believer in it, that if a speaker or writer was in the habit of indulging in humor or wit the public would remember only what amused it; and no matter how able he might be, or how learned, he would be reckoned simply as a jester."

"What have been your own observations on this point?"

"A study of the lives and works of our public men demonstrates how thoroughly committed to the idea they have been. There is not a joke, nor a mot, nor a scintilla of humor irradiating the Revolutionary statesmen. There is a stilted dignity about their utterances which shows that they were always posing in heroic attitudes. If they lived and moved in family, social, and club life as we understand it, the dismal gloom of their companionship accounts for the ecstatic enjoyment which their contemporaries took in the three-hour sermons then common from the pulpit.

"As we leave the period of Washington, Hamilton, Jefferson, and the Adamses we find no humor in the next generation. The only relief from the tedium of argument and exhaustless logic is found in the savage sarcasm of John Randolph which was neither wit nor humor. Probably the most brilliant man in the next period—that immediately preceding the Civil War—was Thomas Corwin. He was the idol of the people and literally swayed the multitude as he pleased by the power of his eloquence.

"But the most potent factor in the destruction of his enemies and the buttressing of his own cause was his inimitable wit and humor. In broad statesmanship, solid acquirement and effective eloquence he stood above the successful mediocrity of his period—the Buchanans and the Polks, the Franklin Pierces, and the Winfield Scotts—like a star of the first magnitude above the milky way. But in later years he thought his failure to reach the supreme recognition to which he was entitled was due to his humor having created the impression in the minds of his countrymen that he was not a serious person."

A witty illustration or an apt story will accomplish more than columns of argument. The old time audience demanded a speech of not less than two hour's duration and expected three. The audience of to-day grows restive after the first hour, and is better pleased with forty-five minutes. It prefers epigrams to arguments, and humor to rhetoric. It is still true, however that the press presents to readers a speakers who indulges in humor so much only of this part of his effort that he is in serious danger of receiving no credit for ability in the discussion of great questions, no matter how conspicuous that ability may be. The question is always presented to a frequent speaker whether he shall gain the applause of his audience and lose the flattering opinions of his critics in the press, or shall bore his audience and be complimented for wisdom."

John Brown celebrated recently his thirty-second year of continuous service in the post-office of Willimantic, Conn. He commenced as assistant postmaster May 19, 1861, served eight years and was then appointed postmaster, holding the position nearly eleven years, and resigning Jan. 1st, 1880. He was again assistant postmaster for six years, was employed under the late Postmaster Wales from 1886 to 1890, and since then has been with present postmaster, C. N. Daniels. He is seventy-six years of age, and has been longer in post-office service than any other man in the State.—[Boston Transcript.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

EPITOME OF NEWS GLEANED FROM VARIOUS PARTS OF THE STATE.

The Society of the Army of the Potomac met at Scranton. General Horace Porter was elected president and Boston was selected as the next meeting place. The corps' presidents were instructed to inaugurate a movement for the erection of a monument to General Sherman.

The Episcopal Convention of Central Pennsylvania concluded its sessions at Reading and adjourned to meet next year at Williamsport. Very gratifying reports were read, and exciting time was had over the election of deputies to the general convention. Guy E. Farquhar was elected secretary.

John Sprolak, a Hungarian, stabbed his boarding mistress at Oneida, near Hazleton. He was pursued by a mob and afterward found dead. A member of the mob declared that the man had been killed.

Rev. Father Mollinger, the famous priest and physician, died near Pittsburg a few hours after undergoing an operation for a rupture of the stomach. Father Mollinger had been in feeble health for several months and his physicians ordered rest and extreme quiet, but as St. Anthony's Day drew near the aged priest disregarded these warnings and administered the blessing. His illness and death followed.

Commencement week at many of the colleges began with the delivery of the baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class. At Lehigh University, Bethlehem, Rev. Dr. Glazebrook addressed the students in Packer Memorial Chapel. Dr. John S. Stahr, president of the Franklin and Marshall College, Lancaster, delivered the baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class. The sermon to the graduates of the Pennsylvania State College at Bellefonte was preached in the college chapel by Rev. Dr. McConnell, of Philadelphia. Dr. Russell Stevenson, of Schenectady, N. Y., preached the sermon to the graduating class of the Wilson Female College at Chambersburg. Other institutions of learning observed similar exercises.

Eddie, the five-year-old son of John Clark, of Green's Alley, near Scranton, was drowned while bathing in a river. The baby son of Frank Wheeler, of the Scranton Base Ball team, fell into a pool and was drowned.

The pilgrimage of afflicted persons to Troy Hill, near Pittsburg, where Father Mollinger works his wonderful faith cures, has begun.

The Military Affairs Committee of the House, who have been at Gettysburg, completed their inspection of the battlefield. They will report favorably the bill to mark the Confederate positions and purchase the ground occupied by Lee's Army.

Mrs. John D. Turnbach, widow of a late Luzerne county official, committed suicide by hanging herself at the home of her son-in-law, Dr. Pierce, at Rock Glen.

The Coroner commenced an investigation of the Oil City disaster. It is said the explosion was caused by one of the tanks of the old Keystone refinery, one of the properties of the Standard Oil Company. Louis Hazzenfritz the fifty-fifth victim of the disaster died in an Oil City hospital.

Over 1000 people visited Father Mollinger, the priest-physician on Mt. Joy, near Pittsburg, and marvelous cures are reported.

The Quarantine Commissioners of Delaware and Pennsylvania met in Chester and discussed the proposed removal of the quarantine station.

John Jones, of Shamokin, a student in the State Normal School at Bloomsburg, was drowned in the canal while bathing.

Plans had been laid by the Cooley gang to hold up and rob the Baltimore & Ohio express train near Connellsville, but officers discovered it in time to foil the thieves. The express train car contained $186,000.

Cyrus and Albert Dohner, pillars of the United Christian Church, at Iona, near Lebanon, were placed under bail for forcibly entering the building, which is now in the possession of the United Brethren. The two congregations have had a long legal contest for the property.

Ex-Quarantine Master Patrick Bradley, of Chester, pleaded guilty to the charge of embezzlement, and was sentenced to six months in jail by Judge Clayton, of Media.

Father Mollinger, the priest-physician, of Mount Joy, near Pittsburg, owing to illness could not bless the afflicted who visited him in large crowds hoping to be cured.

Twenty-three of the main buildings in Chicora, an oil town, near Pittsburg, were destroyed by fire. They will not be rebuilt and this once prosperous place is now a thing of the past.

Officials of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad deny that there was any attempt to hold up a train near Connellsville.

James Coyle, Michael Seavers, and John H. Rhoads, directors of the Poor of Cumberland county, convicted of malfeasance in office, in a recent court, and indirectly causing the death of Joe Wilson, who was indentured to John Lafferty, in Adams county, were sentenced by Judge Sadler.

Exercises incidental to commencement were held at Lehigh, Franklin and Marshall and other institutions in the State.

A number of Hungarians employed at a breaker at Pittston were stoned by workmen, two being badly hurt. The slate-pickers and drivers refuse to work unless the Huns are discharged, and the shaft and breaker are now idle.

The news of President Harrison's renomination was received with satisfaction in the cities in the State.

Nine more bodies were recovered at Titusville, and at once buried. The greatest danger appears to be to the public health, but wrecked buildings are being burned and disinfectants freely used. Irvinetown, which was also swept by the flood, has appealed to Governor Pattison for assistance.

The Amalgamated Association Convention at Pittsburg considered the suggestion of a two years' scale and withdrawal from the American Federation of Labor.

The Grady Hospital has thrown open its doors in Atlanta, Ga., for the reception of patients. This institution owes its establishment to a division of sentiment which sprung up at the occasion of Henry W. Grady's death as to the best means of honoring his memory. One idea was to erect a statue of heroic size, which came to a successful issue at an expenditure of $20,000. The hospital was erected under the direction of the city government, which paid $15,000 of its cost. The remainder was made up by citizens

THE GIRL WHO LOVED HIM SO.

"Ha, ha!" said Chappie Fizzlewig, and he
laughed in ghoulish glee;
"I'm making love to a dozen girls, but none
shall marry me;
I sigh to them and lie to them and fall upon
my knees,
As I twist their trusting hearts about precisely as I please."
And the parlor clock
Beat on, tick, tock,
And the gaslight flickered low,
As he waiting sat and held his hat for the girl
that loved him so.

And when she'd frizzled her old-gold hair and
painted her faded face
She was a vision fresh and fair, with comely,
child-like grace.
"Poor, unsuspecting soul!" thought he; "she
little dreams that I
Flit on from bud to bud as does the careless
butterfly."
And the parlor clock
Beat on, tick tock,
And the gaslight flickered low,
As he somehow planned to hold the hand of
the girl who loved him so.

And when the proper time arrived he fell upon
his knees,
And words he wished to emphasize he'd give
her hand a squeeze;
There was no one near his tale to hear, so he
told her of his love,
As true and pure and constant as the stars
that shine above.
And the parlor clock
Beat on, tick, tock,
And the gaslight flickered low,
As with subtle art he won the heart of the girl
who loved him so.

And the tender, trustful maiden, she—she
laughed a gentle laugh,
For she knew each word was clearly caught in
her sofa phonograph.
And when he kneeled before her she a button
gently pressed
And her photographic camera in silence did
the rest.
And the parlor clock
Beat on, tick, tock,
And the gaslight flickered low,
And she sweetly smiled, did the guileless
child—the girl who loved him so.

The world went round, and by and by he tired
of her love.
'Twas then that she reminded him the stars
still shone above.
And into the court the phonograph and the
photographs were brought,
And the gay young man threw up the sponge,
for he saw that he was caught.
And the parlor clock
Beat on, tick, tock,
And the gaslight flickered low,
And the guests all came and he gave his name
to the girl who loved him so.

—[Found Floating.

BROWN OF NEVADA.

"Who's that going into Scrimmage's?" said the senior partner of Hardscrabbles & Co. to one of his general salesmen. "Isn't that Brown of Nevada?"

The general salesman jumped and opened wide his eyes, as he always did when Mr. Hardscrabble called his attention to anything, and concentrated all his energies on a pair of tweed coat-tails vanishing into the portals of the rival jobbing-house opposite.

"By gracious!" he said, "I'm afraid it is Brown of Nevada."

"That's the second time to-day he's gone into Scrimmage's," said Mr. Hardscrabble. "Just look up Pillikin, will you, and send him into my office."

The general salesman went in search of Pillikin, with a peculiar 'misery-loves-company' expression, and found him looking piteously into the face of a Texas man who wanted his goods at ninety days, twelve per cent. lower than the cost of importation, and the privilege of sending back, at the firm's expense, some goods that he wanted to take on trial. The Texas man had baited poor Pillikin to the verge of desperation, and walked out of the store with the passing remark that he'd look in again.

Even the soul of the general salesman—and as a general thing this kind of a soul is not made of wax—melted at the haggard visage of Pillikin when he told him that Mr. Hardscrabble wanted to see him in the office. Yet to save his life he couldn't help adding, as Pillikin went dejectedly to obey the summons, that Hardscrabble had just seen Brown of Nevada going into Scrimmage's. The general salesman had so often felt this sort of iron enter his own soul that he couldn't help assisting to probe others.

Pillikin grew deathly pale. "Brown of Nevada," said he in a hoarse whisper—"into Scrimmage's!"

"It may be only to look around," said the general salesman, a little shocked that Pillikin took it quite so hard. "My gracious, man, you've got to be prepared for these things."

"I've had too many of them lately," said Pillikin. "I never had such luck in my life as I have had this season. Brown of Nevada is one of the men I thought I could rely upon. I've been looking for him all day."

"So you've slipped up with Brown, have you?" snarled the senior member as poor Pillikin walked into the office. "It appears to me, Phillikin, that you're losing the little vim you had last season. How long do you suppose we can stand this sort of thing? If you can't do better than this you had better not come to the store at all—just draw your salary and stay at home. Are you aware that this is the busy season, the short period when we are supposed to sell goods? If you'll take a memorahdum of this fact, it may help you a little when you see such men as Brown of Nevada going into Scrimmage's. But the fact is we can't blame Brown. He wants a live man to deal with, not a wooden one."

A hot flame leaped into the haggard face of Pillikin.

"See here, Mr. Hardscrabble," he said, "if you're not satisfied, tell me so, but keep a civil tongue in your head. I don't allow any man to speak to me that way to me."

"You don't, eh?" roared Mr. Hardscrabble. But Pillikin had turned upon his heel and walked out of the office, more dead than alive. The flame had died out on his cheeks and left them paler than before. His legs trembled beneath him as he walked on out of the store. The general salesman who had delivered the message from Hardscrabble remarked to another general salesman that "poor Pillikin must have caught it pretty hard; he seemed all broke up."

Poor Pillikin walked on to the ferry with his head in a whirl of disappointment, chagrin, fear and doubt. His reply to the senior member would undoubtedly lose him his situation, as they would be glad to get rid of him now that his valuable trade was falling off. If he could have held on to Brown of Nevada, all would have been well; and without Brown of Nevada what would he be worth elsewhere? How could he support his wife and children, and his wife's widowed sister and her little boy, making nine in all, upon any salary that he could get without the trade of Brown of Nevada? He was already in debt, and some of the bills must be settled at once; his account was overdrawn at the store. It made him shudder to think of it. The cabin of the ferryboat was stifling. In spite of the lowering clouds and piercing wind, he made his way out on the forward deck, and as he saw the black waves of the East River surging against the slimy sides of the boat, he was strongly tempted to do away with all further trouble for a party called Pillikin.

While the temptation assailed him, the chains rattled, and newsboys' cries were heard on the Brooklyn side, the boat bumped against the dock, the crowd pushed him along, and he found himself plodding his homeward way. He couldn't bear the depressing influence of the horse-cars, so he trudged along on foot, a fierce March sleet beginning to beat upon the only high hat he owned in the world. It was utterly impossible to buy another, but Pillikin didn't care. He probably wouldn't need a high hat in the menial employment he would be compelled to accept when he was kicked out of Hardscrabble & Co.'s, and had lost the trade of Brown of Nevada. When he at last reached home his fingers were so numb with cold he could hardly get the key in the door, but this didn't matter in the least. Several young and energetic parties ran to let him in; his plump, pretty little wife took his coat and kissed him; his still plumper and prettier sister-in-law took his hat and cane and kissed him; a half dozen rosy children put up their mouths to be kissed. The dining-room was warm and cozy; there were his chair and slippers waiting him by the open fire; an inviting meal was wasting its unctuous odors in the halls below.

"My love," said his wife, "how late you are!"

"My dear," said his wife's sister, "we were so afraid you'd gone off with some of those horrid customers. You know you expected Brown of Nevada——"

"Jo, dear, Jo—my husband, my love, my darling—what is the matter?

Poor Jo Pillikin had sunk into a chair, put his head upon a table and burst into tears.

It was weak and unmanly, perhaps; but he had eaten nothing since breakfast, had been badgered and worried, and on his feet all day; the March wind had pierced to the marrow of his bones. To find all this love and cheer and comfort awaiting him, to remember how he had perilled them all in his talk with Hardscrabble, how he had been tempted to drown them all in his cowardice while upon the ferry-boat, and, above all, for his sweet sister-in-law to pelt him with the crushing name of Brown of Nevada, the author of all his misery—it was too much for poor Jo Pillikin. He wept, not as a woman whose tears console and comfort as they flow, but as a strong man weeps when the first keenness is added to the agony of despair.

Pretty Mrs. Pillikin got down on her knees, and wept on his shoulder, her sister cried upon his other shoulder, and all the little Pillikins set up a howl, none of them knowing in the least what they were crying about save poor Jo, whose tears ceased to flow when he found how contagious they were.

In the midst of all this uproar a man mounted the stoop and rang the bell; but it was Bridget's day out, and in all this noisy distress none of the Pillikins heard the bell. Pillikin had in his agitation left the door ajar, and nobody had thought to shut it. So the stranger walked into the little reception room, hoping that he would soon have an opportunity of making himself known. When all this sobbing fell upon his ear, he was annoyed and shocked, and scarcely knew what to do. Through a crevice in the door that separated the reception from the dining room, he saw Jo Pillikin sitting by the table, his head bowed upon his hands, one pretty young woman dressed in some soft, warm, gray material sobbing on one of his shoulders, and a still younger and prettier woman dressed in black sobbing on the other shoulder, and around the room, all about the floor and the chairs, were innumerable children, all howling at the top of their lungs. Pillikin hastily dried his tears and composed his features, and began to soothe his family. He took one of the pretty women on one knee, the other on the other, and gave each of his ten fingers to the young brood, hushing and coaxing them into calm.

"There, there," said Jo, "don't cry any more. I'm a heartless brute to have worried you so. But I couldn't help it. I feel better now; but I was never so completely broken up in my life. I don't mind telling you that I have done a very imprudent thing. It has weighed like a mountain of lead upon my heart and conscience; but I feel more courageous now that I know you love me well enough to share the burden. But I ought to have kept my temper. A man ought to think of his family when his situation is at stake, and it was enough to make Hardscrabble lose whatever decency he ever had to see Brown of Nevada go into Scrimmage & Co.'s."

Both the women started and turned pale.

"Oh, Sue!" faltered the wife to her sister—"Brown of Nevada?"

"Oh, Kate!" gasped the young widow o the wife—"into Scrimmage & Co.'s!"

"Brown of Nevada!" they repeated together, shaking their heads mournfully.

"Yes, Brown of Nevada!" repeated Jo, also shaking his head mournfully, but feeling consoled, in spite of himself, with his family's appreciation of the disaster that had befallen him. "This was the drop that overflowed the bitterness of my cup. Brown has always been my best card. It was a pleasure to sell to Brown. Most of these men would skin a flea for its hide. But there is nothing mean about Brown."

"There's something very mean in his going to Scrimmage's," said Mrs. Pillikin.

"I call it a very dishonorable action," said the widow.

"No," said Pillikin, "not dishonorable, exactly; but I must say, if he wasn't satisfied with me, he might have bought his goods from some other concern, and not gone over to Scrimmage's right before Hardscrabble's eyes."

Here something like a distant cough was heard. They all looked aronnd, but thought it must be one of the children.

"It was like flinging a rag in the face of a mad bull," continued Jo. "Hardscrabble was white with rage, and didn't know what he said. I'm sorry now I allowed myself to reply as I did. But it was a bitter blow to me to know that Brown of Nevada, of all men in the trade, should— But I tell you there's somebody in the other room." Poor Jo turned pale again. "I'm afraid it's Brown with that bill; I told him to call around. I can't pay him now; it's impossible. But I'll have to see him, I suppose."

"No," said his sister-in-law, springing to her feet; "I'll see him. I'll tell him you're not well, that you can't see anybody." "That's a good girl," said Pillikin with a sigh of relief. "Say that I'll call around next week. Heaven knows when I can pay him now; but say that I'll call around."

The young widow went around through the hall into the reception room, and found there a young man of fine proportions and frank, pleasant countenance, who immediately began to apologize.

"I rang the bell," he said, "but nobody heard me, and finding the door ajar I took the liberty of walking in. I'm exceedingly sorry to be the cause of any trouble. If you'll first tell Mr. Pillikin that my name is Brown, he'll guess the nature of my errand."

"We all know your errand," said the widow. "My poor dear brother-in-law guessed it right away. About the first of the month there are so many people coming here upon the same errand! And I've got a splendid idea what to do with them. My brother-in-law is such a dear good fellow, he's always robbing himself to help others; he's given me a home and my little orphan boy a home, and no wonder he can't pay his bills. But I've got a piano and stool, and lots of music, and a cover that I've embroidered with my own hands, and these must be worth something considerable."

"Something very considerable," said the stranger, looking at the young widow earnestly.

"And I'm going to make the piano and stool and music and embroidered cover go as far as they will with my brother-in-law's bills. Now, I'll give you the first chance. Where is your bill? What is the amount?"

The young man reddened, bit his lips, smiled. "There is some mistake," he said.

"Isn't your name Brown, and haven't you come to collect a bill?"

"I have not come to collect a bill. My name is Brown, but I don't think it is the same Brown. There are a great many Browns. If you will tell your brother-in-law that I am Brown of Nevada——"

"Oh!" gasped the widow; and for a moment Brown of Nevada thought she was going to faint. He sprang to her side to save her from falling, but she recovered herself, and her breath and color came again. She clasped her hands and looked at the young man with her whole soul in her eyes. "Brown of Nevada!" she repeated—"Brown of Nevada! Oh, my gracious!"

"Yes, I hurried over here to correct an error that had reached your brother-in-law's ears. I didn't go into Scrimmage's to buy goods; it was only to meet a friend."

"Only to meet a friend," repeated the widow, still devouring him with her large, soft, pathetic eyes; "and you did not buy your goods at Scrimmage's?"

"Certainly not. I shall buy my goods of your brother-in-law, as I always do."

"As you always do!" repeated the widow, tears springing to her eyes, her lovely face suffused with a sort of rapture that really embarrassed Brown. "Of course! As you always do! And you are really Brown of Nevada?"

And here she began to pace the floor, keeping her eyes still fastened upon the young merchant.

"I am really Brown of Nevada."

"Dear me! Isn't it wonderful—strange—perfectly splendid? You'll stay just a minute, won't you? while I go and tell Jo."

"I'll stay here any quantity of minutes;" and out glided the young widow, leaving Brown in as delicious a daze as she was herself.

"Jo, Jo," said the widow to her brother-in-law, raising his dejected head, and shaking him energetically by the shoulder; "Kate, my sister, my dear ones, prepare yourselves. Don't let it come on you too suddenly."

"Good heavens!" cried poor Pillikin, leaping to his feet; "what has happened? What is it now?"

"It's—it's not the Mr. Brown with the bill, Jo."

"Who is it? What is it? Misfortunes never come alone. I'm prepared for anything."

"It's—it's—oh, Jo, it's Brown of Nevada!"

"Good heavens!" said Jo, springing to the door.

"And he didn't buy his goods of Scrimmage; went there to meet a friend, and he will buy his goods of you, as he always does," said the young widow, in a crescendo that at last reached a shrill treble; but Jo was already ringing the hand of Brown.

"Apart from the fact that you have not gone back on me, Brown," said poor Pillikin, "I don't mind telling you that your presence is a reprieve from all sorts of miseries; but how the deuce did you find me out?"

"Why, one of your general salesmen over there—I forget his name—told me you and Hardscrabble had some words about my going to Scrimmage's. He said you were so cut up about it, and didn't appear to be well when you left the store, so I thought I'd take a cab and come over. It was a pleasant night—that is, not a very pleasant night; but I hadn't anything to do, but, hang it, I wanted to come, and I am glad I did!"

"So am I, Brown—God bless you, so am I!" Then poor Pillikin, relieved of the burden of doubt and wretchedness that had oppressed him, and having there before him as his voluntary guest the representative of a worshipful amount of trade—poor Pillikin gather together his scattered dignity and self-esteem, and began to discuss matters of business with a serene and serious enthusiasm that bespoke the happiness of the occasion.

As for Brown of Nevada, he couldn't keep his mind upon what Pillikin was saying, he was so taken up with the rustling of drapery outside.

The two little women were flying around downstairs in the kitchen, and upstairs in the dining-room. The children had their bread and milk, and were washed and put to bed; the widow flew down to the kitchen and made some little dishes, all in the twinkling of an eye, their culinary perfection consisting in the rapidity with which they were got together, and clapped upon the dumb-waiter, and hoisted to her sister in the dining-room above, who whisked them upon the tables, and what with the haste and happiness and unexpectedness of it all, when they rang the bell and invited the gentlemen out to supper, there couldn't possibly be two prettier or more engaging women in the universe; and a more appetizing meal Brown of Nevada never saw nor tasted.

From pitying Jo Pillikin, he began to envy him. How hollow and cold and altogether unsatisfactory was the life of a bachelor!—particularly out in Nevada.

The March wind still roared and howled, and the March sleet still beat upon the Pillikin window-panes, and nothing would do but Brown of Nevada must stay all night.

He knew that it must be the widow's room that he slept in (as indeed it was, that little woman and her orphan boy crowding in with the little Pillikins), and Brown of Nevada went all around admiring the pretty knick-knacks, and worsted work of the fair widow's hands. He went to sleep and dreamed that Pillikin was so steeped in pecuniary difficulties that the widow found that the piano and stool and music, and even the embroidered cover, were only a drop in the bucket; so in her warm generosity she threw herself in, and stood upon the piano to be raffled off by the creditors and friends of Pillikin. Brown threw double sixes every time, and had just made arrangements to have the widow and piano and stool and music and cover shipped out to Nevada with the rest of his goods when the breakfast bell rang. He awoke, and blushed to find what absurdities a man will dream, and blushed still more when the soft innocent eyes of the widow met his own over the potatoes, and the muffins, and the scrambled eggs, and the multitude of good things which he found out afterward she had made with her own hands.

Her orphan boy was a nice little fellow, and would make a splendid man some day if he could be taken where there was room to grow.

But who can picture the pride of Pillikin when he walked into the store the next morning arm in arm with Brown of Nevada? Mr. Hardscrabble was just bullying one of the heads of stock, and catching a glimpse of this touching spectacle of amity between Pillikin and Brown of Nevada, he rushed forward, with tender hospitality placed an affectionate hand upon the shoulder of each, and thus lovingly linked together, the three walked down the store.

And the saying is whatever you dream in a strange bed is sure to come true; and I shouldn't wonder if, when Brown went back to Nevada, he'd take all those things he won at that imaginary raffle—all except the piano and stool and music and embroidered cover. These the dear little widow declares she will leave to the young Pillikins.—[Mrs. Frank McCarthy.

He Had Been in Prison.

A case was on trial in a Kentucky courtroom. An old man of somewhat disreputable appearance had just given important testimony and the lawyer whose cause suffered by his statements strove in every way to confuse and trip him but in vain. The witness stuck to his story and did not lose his temper, in spite of the irritating manner in which the cross-examination was conducted.

Finally, in the hope of breaking down the credibility of the witness, the lawyer at a venture asked:

"Have you ever been in prison?"

"I have," replied the witness.

"Ah!" exclaimed the attorney, with a triumphant glance at the jury. "I thought as much. May I inquire how long you were there?"

"Two years and three months," answered the witness quietly, with a manner that was interpreted by the lawyer as indicating chagrin at an unexpected exposure.

"Indeed," said the delighted lawyer, feeling his case already won. "That was a heavy sentence. I trust the jury will note the significance of the fact. Now, sir, tell the jury where you were confined."

"In Andersonville," replied the old man, drawing himself up proudly.

There was a moment of silence, the jurors looked at each other and then the court-room rang with cheers which the court officers were powerless to check and in which some of the jury joined.

The too inquisitive lawyer hardly waited to hear the verdict against him. —[Youth's Companion.

Stopped Just in Time.

At the Eureka mine Gligo Terzich, an Austrian, was returning from work at the "76." The trail was narrow, the mountain side steep, and a hard crust was on the snow. Stepping outside the path, Terzich fell and began sliding down the frightful descent head first. The crust was such that it was impossible for the man to make such an impression in it as would enable him to stop and regain his feet.

Finally, nearly 1,500 feet from the path, he struck a pine bush, and grasping the limbs, held himself till his companions came to his relief. Finding Terzich's leg broken above the knee, the companion broke the crust on the snow, made a level place for the injured man to rest, and went after aid. A lot of men came to the rescue, carried Terzich to his cabin, and called Dr. Kent, who set the man's leg. The escape from death was very narrow, as only a short distance below where the man stopped is a precipice, over which he would have gone and been killed had the bush not stopped his descent.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

It Tired Them—Terrible—Not Expert—An Ever Memorable Day—Had to Give It Up.

IT TIRED THEM.

"I find it restful to talk a good deal after writing," said the rising young author.

"It rests you, does it?" said the old newspaper man.

"It does very much, indeed."

"I call that curious, now."

"Why?"

"Because it has precisely the opposite effect on those who listen to you."—[New York Press.

TERRIBLE.

"Is Bronson forgetful as ever?"

"More so. Why that fellow has to look himself up in the directory every night before he goes home from business. Forgets his address."—[Bazar.

NOT EXPERT.

"I had to be away from school, yesterday," said Tommy.

"You must bring me an excuse," said the teacher.

"Who from?"

"Your father.

"He ain't no good at making excuses; ma catches him every time."

AN EVER MEMORABLE DAY.

She—Do you know what day this is the anniversary of?

He—Well, I should say I did.

She—I thought you would.

He—Humph! Who could forget the day his own house was burned?

She—George!

He—What?

She—It's the day you proposed to me! (Tears.)—[Life.

HAD TO GIVE IT UP.

"What is your husband doing now?"

"Nothing at all."

"Gracious! I heard that he was going into the business of making rain."

"Yes, but he couldn't raise the wind."—[New York Press.

HOW SHE PUT IT.

"Yes, indeed," said Miss Bleecker, "the early bird catches the worm."

"It does seem to be an incontrovertible fact," added Miss Emerson, of Boston, "that the anticipatory avis secures the prematurely active vermicular specimen."—[Judge.

IMAGINE HIS FEELINGS.

Featherstone—What did your sister say when you told her I was here in the parlor waiting for her?

Bobby—Nothin'. But she took a ring off one finger and put it on another.—[Life.

UNBEARABLE.

"Is Marie happy with her new husband?"

"No."

"I thought he was perfect."

"He is. That's the trouble."—[Judge.

THE USUAL WAY.

"Just one little good night kiss," he said,
But before he wandered home
He took enough kisses to last ahead
For a couple of years to come.
—[New York Herald.

WONDERMENT.

He—He proposed to you just before committing suicide?

She—Yes. Poor fellow; I rejected him.

He—Well, why in the world did he commit suicide, then?

HOW IT IS DONE.

Tommy—Paw, when a man commits political suicide does he shoot his head off?

Mr. Figg—No; merely his mouth.—[Indianapolis Journal.

UNNECESSARY EVIDENCE.

Smith—You needn't tell me that dogs don't know as much as human beings. I took Ponto to church with me last Sunday.

Jones—Yes?

Smith—Well, sir; he slept through the whole sermon.—[Life.

A FEMININE PARADOX.

The waist of Evelina's gown
Is somewhat paradoxical;
It cost a hundred dollars down,
And yet it is illogical.

Although it has a perfect fit
Upon her form ethereal,
One's justified in calling it
A waist of good material.
—[Life.

DIABOLICAL.

Penelope—Do tell me, what did he say when you proposed to him?

Perdita—That he'd be a brother to me.

Penelope—Dear me, what a lot of brothers-in-law he has.

WHY THEY WOULDN'T MARRY.

Miss Goldburg—I wouldn't marry you, sir, if you were as rich as Cœsus.

Mr. Hardrow—Well, that's just the difference; I wouldn't marry you if you weren't.—[Boston Post.

A VICTIM OF PROVERBIAL PHILOSOPHY.

He—If you didn't love me why did you marry me?

She—Well, when you proposed you said I was an angel, and I'd heard that people should marry their opposites.—[Judge.

A REBUKE.

Rich Man—Ain't you ashamed not to be earning your bread by hard work instead of begging?

Tramp—Humph! You don't even beg.—[Texas Siftings.

A HINT.

He asked: "Is there anything wrong in a kiss?"

"There is, indeed," said the lovely miss.
Then she softly added, with cheeks aflame:
"But young men steal them all the same."
—[New York Press.

BREAKING SWELLS.

The swells of mighty ocean
Are breaking on the shore;
Soon howling swells will break there, too,
As they've been broke before.

AN ACCURATE STATEMENT.

"Your arm is misplaced, sir," said Amy, rebukingly, to young Hunker, who had encircled her waist.

"Yes," replied the unabashed young man, "it would not have been placed there if you had not been a miss."

TOO MANY CUCUMBERS.

It was in California. Judge Blank asked after the health of a gentleman's wife.

"She's si-si-sick," said the husband, who stuttered.

"I'm sorry to hear that. Not serious, I hope?"

"She a-a-te-ate cucumbers."

"Great heavens! Ate eight cucumbers? I should think she would be ill."—[Texas Siftings.

HARD TO ANSWER.

"I want to ask one more question," said little Frank as he was being put to bed.

"Well?" acquiesced the tired mamma.

"When holes comes in stockings what becomes of the piece of stocking that was there before the hole came?"—[Judge.

DEFECTIVE SIGHT.

German officer (to soldier on guard)—Don't you see anything wrong?

Guard—No, Lieutenant.

"Don't you see anything wrong yet?"

"No, Lieutenant."

"You wretched ass, can't you see that you have got your helmet hindside before on your fool head?"—[Texas Siftings.

A FALL IN BREADSTUFFS.

"Half a loaf is better than a whole one," remarked Stonihart, as his young wife's first baking fell out of the oven and broke the hearthstone.

USED THE WRONG GLASSES.

"Captain," said Mrs. Trotter to the commander of on ocean steamer, "have you ever seen the sea serpent?"

"No, madam," replied the old sea dog. "I don't drink."—[Detroit Free Press.

THE COUNTRY WILL BE BANKRUPTED.

Snooper—Over a thousand bills have been presented to Congress.

Mrs. Snooper—How can they ever be paid with no money in the Treasury?

A PRUDENT DOCTOR.

Patient—I don't suppose you are particular whether I pay you now or settle in full when you get through with me?

Doctor—Perhaps you had better pay me now. I would be quite willing, as you say, to wait until I get through with you, but the fact is your will might be contested, you know, and I might get nothing at all.—[Boston Transcript.

AN UNJUST ACCUSATION.

Aged Lover—You treat me as if I were a dog.

Coquette—Not much I don't. I like dogs. I pat them on the head, take them out walking, and I even let them kiss me. I don't treat you that way, do I?—[Texas Siftings.

WOMAN'S DIPLOMACY.

Mrs. Keene—There are times when I wish I were a man.

Mr. Keene—For instance?

Mrs. Keene—When I pass a milliner's window and think how happy I could make my wife by giving her a new bonnet.—[Puck.

RESULTS.

He planted the finest of grass seeds
That anywhere were to be found.
In less than six weeks forty-seven full miles
Of pumpkin vines covered the ground.
—[Harper's Bazaar.

NEW SUMMER RESORT.

Esmeralda—Are you going to take us to Saratoga this summer, pa?

Pa—No, my dear; there is a place in Pennsylvania called Economy, and if we go anywhere it will be there.—[Philadelphia Times.

An Excursion Car.

The Pennsylvania Compay is building an experimental excursion car at the Columbus shops, which, if it turns out as expected, will solve an important problem. The company expects to handle a great many more people at the World's Fair at Chicago than its ordinary passenger equipment will accommodate. To provide for the emergency it is proposed to construct a large number of cheap excursion cars, which can be disposed of with as little loss to the company after the fair as possible. To this end it has been proposed to build a car body on an ordinary gondola. The idea is to make a sightly and comfortable car, but plain. An experimental car is now being constructed, and if it is satisfactory a number will be built. The car will be about thirteen feet shorter than the standard passenger car, and will seat about forty-five people. The cost would be about $850 to $1,000, against $5,000 to $6,000 for an ordinary passenger coach. The idea appears to be a practical one, and is being worked out with great care. After the fair the gondolas can, of course, be utilized for freight traffic. In 1876 the Pennsylvania Railroad made a mistake in building a large number of cheap passenger coaches, which could only be utilized on the branch lines and were of no practical value.—[Ohio State Journal.

A Big Owl.

P. A. Morton, who lives a mile or so south of town, caught a horned owl in a steel trap one night last week that was a giant of its species, measuring four feet eight inches from tip to tip of the wings, says the Farmington (Mo.) Times. This nocturnal prowler had been making requisitions on his duck pen, so he set two steel traps for his owlship and succeeded in capturing him. The trap was tied with fifteen feet of rope, and in his desperate attempts to fly away the owl had knocked several rails off the fence. Mr. Morton says it was the biggest bird of the kind he ever saw, and he believed it could have carried off a pig or lamb.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. JUNE 23.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce that Samuel Decker, of Walker township, is a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

PROTHONOTARY.

We are authorized to announce that David R. Foreman, of Potter township, is a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that Charles R. Kurtz, of Centre Hall borough, is a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that M. I. Gardner, of Bellefonte, formerly of Howard, is a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

ASSEMBLY.

We are authorized to announce that James Schofield, of Bellefonte Borough, is a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that Dr. Philip S. Fisher, of Zion, is a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that John T. McCormick, of Ferguson township, is a candidate for Legislature, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

We are authorized to announce that William J. Singer, of Bellefonte Borough, is a candidate for District Attorney, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that John M. Keichline, of Bellefonte Borough, is a candidate for District Attorney, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

The Minnesota Storm.

Last Wednesday's storm in Minnesota left a scene of ruin. While, fortunately, the first reports as to loss of life provide to have been somewhat over-estimated, yet the death roll is not less than thirty, and as reports come in later it may grow to fifty. The number of injured is very large.

The track of the storm is marked by ruined houses, devastated farms, dead and maimed men women and children. The groves of trees surrounding farm houses were laid low, and in many cases not a vestige remains of houses, barns or stock; everything fell before the rbeath of the terrible tornado. Houses and cattle have been found many miles from where the wind caught them in its grasp.

The storm originated near Jackson, in Martin County, took a northeasterly course through Faribault County until it reached a point between Wells and Minnesota Lake, where it divided into two sections, one continuing its northeasterly course through Waseca County into Steel County, where it was dissipated. The other section took a south-by-east course through Freeborn, Mower, and Fillmore Counties, extending nearly to the Mississippi River befor it lost its force.

A Wells, Minn., correspondent says of the passage of the cloud, During the passage of the storm, which lasted about fifteen minutes, the scene was one of the most awe-inspiring character. The air was full of debris of every description. Scantling, boards, window-sashes, chickens, bucks, and geese were whirled about in the grasp of the current 200 feet above the earth. The cloud rose and fell at intervals of a mile, and dozens of houses were wrecked at every swoop.

Additional Fast Express to the South west via Pennsylvania Railroad.

In order to better accommodate the increasing traffic to the Southwest, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will on and after June 12th, place in service a new fast train to Cincinnati and St. Louis. This train, to be known as the Southwestern Express, will leave New York at 8.20 P. M. daily; Newark, to take on passengers for the West, 8.56, Trenton at 10.03, Philadelphia at 11.10 P. M., Washington 9,40, Baltimore 10.40 P. M., Harrisburg 2.05 A. M., Altoona 5.40, Johnstown 6.53, arriving at Pittsburg 9.15 A. M., Cincinnati 6.15 P. M., and St. Louis 7,00 A. M. the second morning after leaving New York. It will be completely equipped with Pullman sleeping cars to Pittsburg, St. Louis, and Memphis, via Cincinnati, and coaches to Pittsburg. A dining car will also be attached at Altoona, from which all necessary meals will be served. The Southwestern Express is the fastest and best equipped train to the Southwestern territory and will prove a great convenience to travelers to the Mississippi River and beyond.

Pronounced Hopeless, Yet Saved.

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd, of Groton, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my Lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all, eight bottles; it has cured me, and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drugstore, regular size, 50c. and $1.00.

CALIFORNIA.

Valuable Facts About the Wonderful State. Its Area, Population, etc.

California would extend from Florida to Massachusetts. It is larger in area than the ten states of Delaware, New York, New Jersey, Rhode Island, Maine, Connecticut, Massachusetts, Vermont, New Hampshire and Ohio.

The area of these ten states is, 153,130 square miles. The area of California, 153,600 square miles.

The population of California, census of 1890, is 1,208,130—so the reader of the REPORTER will see there is plenty of room in California yet for him and many millions in addition.

One can select his own climate in California, only no winter, in the summer, mercury being but a few degrees higher than in Pennsylvania, evenings cool, and you can raise anything you desire, with far easier labor than here.

The mean temperature may be said to be 50 to 60. In summer 85 to 100 degrees are felt.

They have no rain in that state only in November and December, and part of January. Thunder gusts they do not have at all but can hear the rumbling of thunder sometimes in the far off mountains. Their soil is made productive by irrigation solely. Irrigating canals run through all sections and are tapped by those who engage in raising fruit or grain. Water rights are always sold with every piece of land. These canals get their supplies from the high mountain districts, where the melting snows supply the streams all the year round. By this means the vallies and foot-hills are all made wonderfully productive.

By foot-hills are meant the small mountain ridges skirting the vallies, back of which are the greater mountains, which are barren or only sparsely dotted with small trees and brush.

The Rockey, Sierra Nevada and other mountain ranges are in a large measure mountains of solid, smooth-faced rock, cone shaped, some with perpendicular sides, and not a spear of grass from base to pinnacle—varying in color and kind. The vallies at the base are beds of sand, or sandy soil, where the cactus and sagebrush have their home, and thousands of acres have little or no vegetation, there being no moisture to sustain it. But the Californian has called in the aid of irrigation and thereby lovely and profitable garden spots, with green and gold now charm the eye of the tourist, and happiness sits enthroned there amid luscious fruits, flowers and wines, in residences that princess would envy.

Wherever the sage brush grows in California, Colorado, or Arizona, it is an indication of good soil. In California I have seen hundreds of acres plowed in which the sod was turned up only two inches deep.

Wells are struck in many instances at a depth of from twelve to forty feet, and lands irrigated by the water obtained, wind pumps being used.

I inquired of a group of farmers, in the grain section, when their harvest time set in. With a smile the reply came, "That depends when we sow, we sow any time here.

"The wheat grower in the main valleys begins to put in his summer fallow in August, plows for his winter crop from the first rains until February, then puts in his barley for feed, begins plowing his summer fallow for next crop, and finishes in May." Frost never interferes.

"Then he begins to harvest in June and keeps on through July and August. He leaves his sacks piled in the field until ready to haul them to market. No frost, rain or hail injures his crop." What a blessing this would be esteemed by our Pennsylvania farmers.

In vegetables as soon as you take off one crop you can put in another. You can calculate with certainty upon large and unfailing crops of oranges, lemons, limes, raisins, figs, prunes, apricots, nectarines, persimmons, almonds and English walnuts.

Horses and cattle can be pastured all the year round, and California excels in these as it does in fruits and cereals.

In California the average wheat farm is about 640 acres, and this does not require more help than an eastern farm of 160 acres.

Peaches bear in three years after planting trees lasting as long as thirty years. The peach pests are not known in California. They bear very largely and are easily dried in the open air without artificial means. $75 to $100 are realized per acre.

Cherries are fine and trees are known to have yielded 2000 to 3000 pounds, bringing six cents per pound.

Pears and plums are extra fine in size and quality.

Young orange orchards of five years will average $300 in fruit per acre, older orchards will yield from $500 to $800 per acre each year, above all expenses of labor etc. Orange orchards can be purchased at from $500 to $3000 per acre, according to favorableness of location. Orange land without trees, with water, can be purchased at from $100 to $800 per acre, in the choice localities; in other sections from $35 to $100 per acre. The cost of production can be given thus:

10 acres land, with water at $200	$2,000.
Clearing, plowing and leveling	150
Cost of budded 3 year roots, 1000 at $1.....	1,000
S tting out same	70
First cost	13,220
Care of orchard 1st to 5 year : $850	
Interest on $1,220, at 7 per cent. 1,12720	
Taxes. ..... 100—2,077,20	
Total	$5,297,20

CONTRA.

Yield 4th year, 500 boxes, at $2. 50	$1,250
Yield 5th year 750 boxes, at $2,50	1,875
Value of orchard	$10,000
Thus i 5 years the account would be	$13,125

This showing is for orchards where the owner hires all help, and gives the ranch no personal attention.

The orange tree is hardy and stands rough handling. There are orange trees now in California planted over 100 years ago, and show no signs of decay.

Culture of the grape for raisins and wine has already reached large proportions. Vineyards have begun to yield a profit at eighteen months after planting. At full maturity the crop runs as high as fourteen and fifteen tons of grapes to the acre, and produce from $80 to $240 per acre, $40 covering all expense per acre. Three pounds of grapes are required for one pound of raisins. The vine is kept pruned down to remain about four feet high, in rows about four feet apart. Some districts are suited for the wine grape and others for the raisin grape only.

The harvester in California is built to cut from fifteen to forty feet wide, drawn by as many as thirty horses,—reaping, threshing, cleaning and sacking, all in one operation, with five men for a crew. They cut for a full day's work from two to two and one-half acres for every foot in width. Engines are preferred to mules for motive power, for this combined harvester, as they move faster. Harvest sometimes lasts 100 days, and a twenty foot machine and five men will readily cover 1250 acres a month.

On the plain lands of the Sacramento valley twenty to thirty bushels are a fair crop. Along the rivers it is common for tule lands to yield forty to sixty bushels per acre; on lighter soils eight to fifteen bushels.

Oats are produced in great crops in the coast and mountain countries and are nearly twenty-five per cent heavier than our Pennsylvania oats to the bushel.

Alfalfa clover for California stands at the head of all grasses. It fattens their horses, cattle and swine—green, or cured as hay—it is one of the most valuable of California plants. Governor John Bigler introduced it from Chili. It sends its roots down fifteen and twenty feet, which accounts for its wonderful crops, which seem to improve the soil, and don't impoverish it, as Californians assured me. Two tons per acre is an average crop, and a crop can be taken off every six weeks, where irrigation is attended to. One acre will subsist from two to four cows. As I said in a previous article, it looks coarser to the eye than our red clover, but it proves far better as a feed. Once set and it will not wear out. It would grow here but the winters would kill the roots making it necessary to start it anew every year.

About twenty pounds of Alfalfa seed are sown to the acre. I observed the Alfalfa all through Colorado, Arizona, and New Mexico.

All other fruits and cereals not mentioned above are grown profitably in California, but space will not permit me to mention all.

In truck farming the net average income per acre is given me as follows: Asparagus $217; celery $247; cabbage $145; pears $67; potatoes $107; sweet potatoes $110; watermelons $53 and tomatoes $65.

For flowers, evergreens, and ornamentals it is a paradise.

For breeding fine horses and sleek cattle California stands at the head.

What has been written in the columns of the REPORTER in the past six issues, will give the reader a fair general idea of California; to be more elaborate might weary the reader.

F. K.

A Boy's Essay.

A boy in the Wichita schools, California has been suspended for reading the following essay on "Pants," says the Philadelphia *Record*:

"Pants are made for men, and not men for pants. Women are made for men, and not pants. When a man pants for a woman and a woman pants for a man, they are a pair of pants. Such pants don't last. Pants are like molasses, they are thiner in hot weather and thicker in cold. The man in the moon changes his pants during an eclipse. Don't go to the pantry for pants you may be mistaken. Men are often mistaken in pants. Such mistakes makes breaches of promise. There has been much discussion as to whether "pants" is singular or plural. Seems to us when men wear pants they are plural, and when they don't were any they are singular. Men get on a tear in their pants and it is all right; but when the pants get on a tear it is all wrong."

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the Liver be inactive, you have a Bilious Look, if your stomach be disordered you have a Pinched Look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters is the great alterative and Tonic acts directly on these vital organs. Cures Pimples, Blotches, Boils and gives a good complexion. Sold at J. D. Murray's Drugstore, 50c. per bottle.

Men's working pants, strong and tough, $1.00. LYON & Co.

JUST IN.

.: NEW LOT :.

—OF—

MEN'S ALL WOOL SUITS

—AT—

$10.00.

FAUBLE'S.

BELLEFONTE, - - - - PA.

Consumption Cured

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

25marly

BARK WANTED.—THE UNDERSIGNED will pay market price in cash for Rock Oak, or Hemlock bark at their tannery, or on cars, at points of shipping. Please call on or address them at their office.

LEAS, McVITTY & GREENE,
Lewistown, Pa.

apr14-8t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Sarah Tressler, dec'd., of Harris township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. J. J. TRESSLER,
Oak Hall.
JOHN DAUBERMAN,
Centre Hall.
Administrators.

june23-6t

Hon. W. V. Lucas, Ex-State Auditor of Iowa, says: "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family and have no hesitation in saying it is an excellent remedy. I believe all that is claimed for it. Persons afflicted by a cough or cold will find it a friend." There is no danger from whooping cough when this remedy is freely given. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

We are informed of the publication of a novelty in the book line which is certain of an enormous sale. This book is "Glimpses of the World. A Portfolio of Photographs" prepared under the supervision of the great traveler and lecturer—John L. Stoddard. It contains protographic views of famous scenes and places in all parts of the world. Every view is fully described. As an educator it is invaluable. It contains 550 pages, and nearly 275 views, and is sold by subscription at popular prices. The R. S. Peale Co., Chicago, are the publisher and they desire an agent in this locality. They will gladly mail descriptive circulars, sample views and terms to all, on application.

Boys knee pants, 25 cts to $1.00.

Dress ginghams, 6¼, 7, 7½, 8, 10, 12, 15, 20, 25 and 30 cts.

Light, drab, tans, browns and all the new shades in Bedford Cords from 30 to 75 and 100 cts.

LYON & Co.

——Potatoes wanted at once.—C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

APPEALS FOR 1892.—TRIENNIAL ASSESSment.—Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners of Centre county will meet the taxpayers at the following times and places, for the purpose of hearing and determining appeals for the Tri-ennial assessment of 1892. The time for hearing appeal will be between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 4 p. m., except when otherwise note':

Miles township, Wednesday, June 22, at the election house, Rebersburg.

Haines and Penn townships and Millheim boro, Thursday, June 23, at the election house, Millheim.

Gregg and Potter township and Centre Hall boro, Friday, June 24, at the election house, Centre Hall.

Spring and Benner townships, Saturday, June 25, at the Commissioners office, Bellefonte.

Harris and College townships, Monday, June 27, at the election house, Lemont.

Ferguson township, Tuesday, June 28, at the election house, Pine Grove Mills.

Half Moon and Patton townships Wednesday, June 29, at the white school house, in Half Moon twp., near Capt. John S. Hunter's.

Taylor and Worth township, Thursday, June 30, at the election house, Port Matilda.

Huston and Union townships and Unionville boro, Friday, July 1, at the election house, Unionville.

Boggs township and Milesburg boro, Saturday, July 2, at the election house Central City.

Walker and Marion townships, Tuesday, July 5, at the election house Hublersburg.

Liberty, Curtin and Howard townships and Howard boro, Wednesday, July 6, at the election house, Howard boro.

Snow Shoe and Burnside township, Thursday, July 7, at the election house, Snow Shoe.

Rush township and Philipsburg boro, Friday, July 8, at Public Hall, Philipsburg.

Bellefonte boro, Monday, July 11, at the Commissioners office, Bellefonte.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given to the assessors of the several districts, that they be present with the board of commissioners, on the day of said appeal, in their respective districts as well as all persons who may feel agrrieved. Assessors will please bring all books and papers they have to the appeal.

GEO. L. GOODHART,
T. F. ADAMS, } Coms.
J. B. STROHM,
Attest, }
ROBT. F. HUNTER, Clerk,
Com's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., May 28, 1892.

BUFFALO VALLEY FARM AT PUBLIC SALE.

o—Also Steam Forge at Lewisburg.—o

Pursuant to an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Union Co., the undersigned Assignee in trust for the benefit of the creditors of James P. Frederick, will expose to sale by public outcry, the following property, on

o——o THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1892, o——o

at the farm building, ¼ mile west of Lochiel Hotel, that

o——o SPLENDID MANSION FARM, o——o

in the very heart of Buffalo Valley, on the turnpike between Vicksburg and Lochiel, or Biehl's Station, adjoining lands of Jas. Biehl, Cyrus Dreisbach, Andrew Ruhl, Jas. Slear and Rishel's heirs, containing 101 Acres and 45 Perches, on which are a Brick Mansion, Bank Barn, Sheds, &c., Hall Wind Mill for water pumping, never-failing Well, First-class Orchard. The land is of the highest quality and needs to be seen to be appreciated. This is a rare opportunity to buy the best land in the best neighborhood at the fairest price.

ALSO, at the same time and place, the undersigned and Samuel Dunkel will expose at public sale the

LEWISBURG STEAM FORGE WORKS AND FRANCHISES,

being the complete Steam Forge erected on 5 lots of ground in Purdy & Shipman's Addition to Lewisburg. Main Building 120x72 Annex, 30x24 also Office Building. 2 latest improved Benment & Miles Hammers. Two Tubular Boilers, 100 H. P. 50 H. P. Engine. 2 Cranes, Complete Telegraphs, No. 14 Buffalo Blower, 2 Large Heating Furnaces, Double Header Cut-off 22-Foot Lathe, Centering and Emery Machines, Full Set Fairbanks' Scales, R. R. and 2 Wagon Scales, Full Set Tools and Dies, &c., for all manner of work. Flowing water and connections with Borough system and siding of Penn'a and Phila. & Reading Railroads at the buildings.

Sale to begin at 1 o'clock P. M sharp.

TERMS.—20 per cent. at sale; 30 per cent. Sept 19th, 1892, and balance April 1st, 1893.

Centre Co. people can return home same day, leaving Biehl Station at 2.30 p. m.

JOHN W. FREDERICK,
Assignee.

For information address, J. T. BAKER, Att'y, Lewisburg, Pa.

Centre Hall - Mills -

All grades of Roller flour constantly onhand, at wholesale to dealers and at retail.

All grades of Chop.

Granulated Corn Meal of the finest grades.

Bran, fine and coarse.

Coal, always on hand, Hard, Soft and Woodland all sizes.

All kinds of grain wanted and cash paid for same at highest market prices.

Terms, for Flour, Feed and Coal, strictly cash.

KURTZ & SON.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW; NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY and HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY, with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. { CIVIL ENGINEERING, / ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; / MECHANICAL ENGINEERING; } These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shops, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE and SCIENCE; Two years. Ample facilities for Music, vocal and instrumental.
8. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
9. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
10. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
11. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT. Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Fall term opens Sept. 14, 1892. Examinations for admission June 16, and Sept. 13. Commencement week June 12-15, 1892. For Catalogue or other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest.,
State College, Centre Co., Pa.

VALUABLE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned will offer at private sale the valuable farm in Georges Valley, near Spring Mills, containing

—— 160 ACRES, ——

more or less, 90 acres of which is cleared and in excellent state of cultivation, the balance in good timber land. The buildings consist of a new

o——o 2-STORY DWELLING HOUSE o——o

9 rooms, Wash house, etc., good bank barn and other outbuildings. All buildings except barn are newly erected, and the barn is in very good condition. The farm is in a convenient and desirable location, being located near railroad, postoffice, churches schools, etc., and is an excellent opportunity for an investment. Also

100 ACRES OF MOUNTAIN TIMBER LAND,

will be offered in connection with this farm or separate. Apply to or address

G. R. DECKER,
Spring Mills.

fe 25-3m

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

The Pennsylvania Railroad's Twenty-day Excursion to the Shore.

THE OPENING OF THE SEASON

The extraordinary success of the series of Pennsylvania Railroad excursions to the New Jersey coast for several years back demonstrates the enormous popularity of these trips. Last year the success was unprecedented. For the season of 1892 the very best dates have been selected and every detail to promote the comfort and pleasure of the excursionist will be added. The dates are July 7th and 21st, August 4th and 18th, 1892. These dates cover the time when sea bathing is finest, fishing is in its prime, and all manner of seaside attractions in the best form for thorough enjoyment. One who misses the opportunity of taking one of the series gives up a delightful experience of the summer.

The tickets include the choicest points on the coast and are availabe for Cape May, Atlantic City, Seal Isle City, or Ocean City at the same rate.

The excursion tickets, good for twelve days, are to be sold at a rate of $10.000 from Pittsburg, and at correspondingly low rates from other stations.

A special train of Parlor Cars and Day Coaches will leave Pittsburg at 8.50 A. M. for Philadelphia, stopping at all important junction points, where connections will be made with trains from branch lines. Passengers will spend the night in Philadelphia and proceed to the sea-shore by regular trains of the next day.

Tickets will be sold from stations named below, and train schedule will be as follows :—

	Rate.	Train leaves.	
West Brownsville	$10 00	6 10	A. M.
Monongahela City	10 00	7 02	"
Pittsburg	10 00	8.50	"
East Liberty	10 00	9.00	"
Braddock	10 00	9 10	"
Irwin	10 00	9.30	"
Uniontown	10 00	6 58	"
Connellsville	10 00	7.32	"
M. Pleasant	10 00	7.10	"
Scottdale	10 00	7.54	"
Alverton	10 00	8 02	"
Greensburg	10 00	9.52	"
Indiana	10 00	9 10	"
Butler	10 00	6.15	"
Paulton	10 00	8 24	"
Latrobe	10 00	10.05	"
Blairsville	10 00	9.58	"
Johnstown	9 25	11.03	"
Cresson	8 50	11.52	"
Altoona	8 00	12.55	P. M.
Hollidaysburg	8 00	11 10	A. M.
Bellwood	8 00	1 06	P. M.
Clearfield	8 90	9 40	A. M.
Philipsburg	8 35	10.32	"
Osceola	8 25	10.45	"
Bellefonte	8 65	10.25	"
Tyrone	7 65	1.18	P. M.
Cumberland	8 50	8.15	A. M.
Bedford	8 50	9.49	"
Huntingdon	7 10	1 48	P. M.
Mt. Union	6 75	2 08	"
McVeytown	6 50	2.28	"
Lewistown Jc	6 00	2 45	"
Mifflin	5 65	3 05	"
Newport	5 00	3.36	"
Duncannon	4 60	3.53	"
Philadelphia, Ar		7 16	"

Tickets will also be sold from East Liberty, Irwin, Uniontown, Connellsville, Scottdale, Alverton, Greensburg, and Johnstown for regular trains leaving Pittsburg 4.30 and 8.10 P. M., with Pullman Sleeping Cars attached arriving in Philadelphia next morning, whence passengers will proceed to the shore by any reguler train of that day.

Application for information and tickets should be made to T. E. Watt. Passenger Agent Western District, Pittsburg, Pa.

FARMERS MILLS.

Interesting Items as Given by our Wide-awake Correspondent.

The recent heavy rains did much damage to hilly corn fields.

By present indications, corn, potatoes, oats, etc., are promising a good crop about here.

An infant of Mr. and Mrs. Scott McMutrey was buried here about a fortnight ago.

Dunkard meeting at the Logan school house, one mile north of here, next Saturday evening.

Rev. C. S. Stover, of Bedford county, is paying a few days' visit to his many friends at this place.

David Foreman and Charles Kurtz, both candidates for prothonotary, were here recently looking up their chances.

Grass and grain will yield a heavy crop here, and the recent rain storms have caused much of it to lodge badly, and some of our farmers intend cutting grass for hay the latter part of this week.

About a baker's dozen of our young sports rigged up in the Long Bros. hack last Saturday and hied themselves to Coburn, Millheim, &c., and report having a good time generally, but considered the Coburn festival a big farce.

Canada thistles are getting vsry numerous about here, and many patches get very little, if any attention, and when fellows declare they "will not touch them" its about time to apply the thistle law, to prevent them from spreading.

A Full Equipment.

The REPORTER office received a full and fine equipment of job type of the latest styles and designs, for the execution of all kinds of job work. All old type has been thrown out and their places supplied with new, and we now have a modernly equipped office. Work will be executed with neatness and dispatch. We carry in stock a fine line of wedding invitations, wedding envelopes, cards, letter and note heads, etc., etc., and guarantee our work to be strictly first class,—if in need of anything enumerated give us a call, and we will gladly quote prices.

——It is a positive fact that you can buy the best goods for the least money at the Philadelphia Branch, Bellefonte.

LIST OF JURORS.

Drawn for August Term of Court—Read Them Over.

Following is the list of Jurors drawn for the next term of court, commencing the fourth Monday of August, 1892.

GRAND JURORS.

Henry Ryman, gentleman Milesburg boro.
Henry Brown, blacksmith Millheim boro.
Philip Iddings, farmer Union twp.
Andrew Kreamer, Milesburg.
Jos. J. Mitchell, postmaster College.
Thomas Brumgart, farmer Miles.
Wm. Horner, laborer Spring.
F. P. Bower, farmer, Haines.
W. E. Bair, carpenter, Miles.
M. H. Seigfreid, laborer, Rush.
D. G. Stewart, gentleman, Burnside.
Wm. Florey, Shoemaker, Spring.
Calvin Riley, laborer, Harris.
Samuel Laurie, laborer, Union.
Wm. Hall, furnaceman, Spring.
Wm. Nyman, laborer, Boggs.
A. E. Clemson, gentleman, Ferguson.
J. W. Stover, merchant, Millheim.
Jno. P. Hite, laborer, Howard boro.
Luther Dale, farmer, College.
J. D. Tanyer, farmer, Ferguson.
Henry Melcher, farmer, Worth.
Charles Orndufrf, laborer, Haines.
Geo. W. Wythes, clerk, Philipsburg.

TAVERSE JUROR—1ST WEEK

F. K. White, dentist, Philipsburg.
Cyrus Goss, gentleman, Harris.
J. Z. Loder, laborer, Howard boro.
M. L. Beck, farmer, Walker.
David Squires, laborer, Rush.
John C. Gates, farmer, Ferguson.
Wm. Biddle, laborer, Half Moon.
Wm. P. Catherman, wagon maker Millheim.
Samuel Wagner, laborer, Potter.
John Hendershot, laborer, Spring.
H. W. Bechtol, teacher, Howard boro.
Israel Hoover, farmer, Union.
Wm. P. Hoffman, farmer, Spring.
Alfred Lucas, laborer, Snow Shoe.
Jas. L. Markle, wagon maker, Worth.
Thomas Winslow, farmer, Liberty.
Daniel Zeigler, farmer, Gregg.
Levi Pennington laborer, Bellefonte.
H. E. Ellenberger, laborer, Rush.
W. Dauchenbach, farmer, Howard twp.
M. C. Gephart, merchant, Millheim.
H. M. McClain, farmer, Gregg.
W. G. Kishing, laborer, Snow Shoe.
Marlin Bock, lumberman, Philipsburg.
George Sanford, agent.
Jacob Meiss, farmer, Potter.
John C. Henderson, farmer, Huston.
J. A. Pifer, farmer, Marion.
James I. Lytle, farmer, College.
Jno. F. Waite, weaver, Miles.
Robt. M. Henderson, farmer, Benner.
A. J. Swartz, farmer, Spring.
Jacob Runkle salesman, Bellefonte.
Jacob Weaver, farmer, Walker.
F. S. Allbright, blacksmith, Millheim.
Wm. Kenin, farmer, Burnside.
Wm. A. Lyon butcher, Bellefonte.
Jacob Strohm, farmer, Potter.
Jno. McCloskey, miller, Curtin.
Robt. M. Park, laborer, Snow Shoe.
John Guiser, farmer, Walker.
Ruben Crust, farmer, Benner.
D. W. Orr, farmer, Marion.
D. Thomas, farmer, Patton.
S. C. Bishop, laborer, Rush.
Kline Neff, laborer, Walker.
A. C. Bower, farmer, Liberty.
Elias Weaver, farmer, Gregg.

TRAVERSE JURORS—2ND WEEK

James T. Wagner, laborer, Liberty.
S. M. Campbell, undertaker, Millheim.
Thomas Schaeffer, farmer, Miles.
George Sheasley, shoemaker, Marion.
L. G. Kessler, merchant, Philipsburg
Jacob Cole, merceant, Spring.
Herman Sheely, miner, Rush.
J. K. Leathers, farmer, Howard twp.
Howard Musser, laborer, Haines.
Harry McGirk, farmer, College.
Austin Curtin, gentleman, Boggs.
Wm. Musser, farmer, Penn.
John Williams, carpenter, Walker.
John W. Biddle, farmer, Ferguson.
P. N. Barnhart, laborer, Spring.
Henry Gentzel, farmer, Spring.
Frank Ingram, farmer, Union.
Jacob Neidigh, farmer, Haines.
Charles Decker, farmer, College.
George Vantries, clerk, Bellefonte.
Samuel Ellenberger, farmer, Half Moon.
D. W. Herring, farmer, Liberty.
Reuben Stover, farmer, Miles.
John Gowland, foundryman, Philipsburg.
Mickael Stover, farmer, Haines.
W. W. Neese, farmer, Gregg.
Frank Lukenbach, clerk, Philipsburg.
Joseph Eckley, farmer, Union.
Frank Fishburn, farmer, College.
Robt. V. Miller, boss, Bellefonte.
W. T. Irwin, farmer, Rush.
Elijah Burd, plasterer, Haines.
Jno. C. Bible, farmer, Potter.
Wm. Gentzel, farmer, Penn.
David Fulton, laborer, College.
John Beck, laborer, Rush.

The following item, clipped from the Ft. Madison (Iowa,) *Democrat*, contains information well worth remembering: Mr. John Roth, of this city, who met with an accident a few days ago, spraining and bruising his leg and arm quite severely, was cured by one 50 cent bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm." This remedy is without an equal for sprains and bruises and should have a place in every household. For sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

——MUSICAL COLLEGE.—The Summer Term opens August 1st., in Vocal and Instrumental Music. For catalogues address Henry B. Moyer, Freeburg, Pa.

$10,000

will be paid for a recipe enabling us to make WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING at such a price that the retailer can profitably sell it at 10c. a bottle. At present the retail price is 20c.

This offer is open until January 1st., 1893. For particulars address the undersigned.

ACME BLACKING is made of pure alcohol, other liquid dressings are made of water. Water costs nothing. Alcohol is dear. Who can show us how to make it without alcohol so that we can make ACME BLACKING as cheap as water dressing, or put it in fancy packages like many of the water dressings, and then charge for the outside appearance instead of charging for the contents of the bottle?

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

PIK-RON

is the name of a paint of which a 25c. bottle is enough to make six scratched and dulled cherry chairs look like newly finished mahoganies. It will do many other remarkable things which no other paint can do.

All retailers sell it.

Two Bottles Cured Her. VI

CARROLL, Iowa, July, 1889.

I was suffering 10 years from shocks in my head, so much so that at times I didn't expect to recover. I took medicines from many doctors, but did not get any relief until I took Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic. The second dose relieved me and 2 bottles cured me. S. W. PECK.

HARRISVILLE, Pa., March, 1891.

We began using Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for our 14-year-old daughter (who had had epileptic fits since she was 5 years old) over a year ago with but little hope of any good, as we had been so often disappointed in other remedies, but soon after using this medicine she began to get better, and we hope that any and all afflicted with this terrible disease will try your wonderful remedy. I recommend your medicine to every one affected with any *nervous affliction whatever.* H. S. BINGHAM.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

HUMPHREYS'

DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named.

These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the **sovereign remedies of the World.**

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammations	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	Cry ing Colic, or Teething of Infants	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults	.25
5	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting	.25
7	Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
12	Whites, too Profuse Periods	.25
13	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25

SPECIFICS

16	Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria	.50
17	Piles, Blind or Bleeding	.50
18	Ophthalmy, or Sore, or Weak Eyes	.50
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs	.50
21	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing	.50
22	Ear Discharges, Impaired Hearing	.50
23	Scrofula, Enlarged Glands, Swelling	.50
24	General Debility, Physical Weakness	.50
25	Dropsy, and Scanty Secretions	.50
26	Sea Sickness, Sickness from Riding	.50
27	Kidney Disease	.50
28	Nervous Debility Seminal Weakness, or Involuntary Discharges	1.00
29	Sore Mouth, Canker	.50
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	.50
31	Painful Periods, with Spasm	.50
32	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation	1.00
33	Epilepsy, Spasm, St. Vitus' Dance	1.00
34	Diphtheria, Ulcerated Sore Throat	.50
35	Chronic Congestions & Eruptions	.50

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL, (144 pages) richly bound in cloth and gold, mailed free.

HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO.,
Cor. William and John Streets, New York.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL CURES PILES.

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I am now prepared to furnish Farm Implements and Repairs of all kinds at the *LOWEST PRICES!*

Special attention given to repairs.

BUGGIES, CARTS, :.
WAGONS and CARRIAGES, :.
FERTILIZERS and SEEDS.

All goods guaranteed.

Small goods delivered free of charge if ordered in due time.

W. L. GOODHART,
Millheim, - - - - - Pa.

Just as sure as hot weather comes there will be more or less bowel complaint in this vicinity. Every person, and especially families ought to have some reliable medicine at hand for instant use in case it is needed. A 25 or 50 cent bottle of Chamberlan's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy is just what you would need even for the most severe and dangerous cases. It is the best, the most reliable and most successful treatment known and is pleasant to take. For sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

Subscribe for the REPORTER.

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SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOW.—*The Farmers Favorite Plow.* This plow runs so steady that a boy who can drive the team can man the plow. There are seven different suction shares to this plow—for plowing clay, gravelly and stony soil. These shares are of the best make, which we sell at lower prices than any other first-class chilled plow share can be purchased. A trial of this plow will convince the most skeptical, that the plow will fulfil our claims.

SPRING TOOTH HARROWS.—We propose hereafter to buy Spring Tooth Harrows outside of the Spring Tooth Harrow Monopoly, therefore we now offer Spring Tooth Harrows at $1.50 to $2.00 each less than the combination prices. We want every farmer to know that we are headquarters for the best implements and low prices.

Conklin Wagons,
Champion Wagons,
Farm Carts and Wheel Barrows.

Champion Road Machines and Champion Stone Crushers—the popular machinery for improving roads.

BARBED WIRE.—Cambria Link Wire. Plain and barbed hog wire at lowest prices.

HAY RAKES AND TEDDERS.—A chance for bargains. We sell the best hand-dump hay rake in America for $14.50 net cash. The best self-dump hay rake for $18.50 net cash. We sell the best hay tedder in the United States for $30.00 on six months time or 5 per cent. off for cash, making the net price $28.50

We have a full line of Farmers Supplies, which we are prepared to furnish at Rock Bottom Prices. We invite farmers to call and see us.

We have a fine line of buggies, surreys and carts—we recently purchased a job lot of pleasure carts, which we sell at $16.50. These carts cannot be duplicated at the price.

McCALMONT & CO.,
Bellefonte, - - - Pa.

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THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW.

Soldiers Disabled Since the War are Entitled

Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted address James Tanner.

Late Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D.C.

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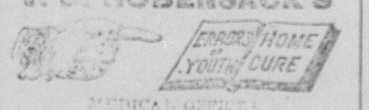
Buckien's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

DOCTOR J. B. HOBENSACK'S



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806 N. SECOND ST., Philadelphia, Pa
Are the oldest in America for the treatment of
Special Diseases & Youthful Errors,
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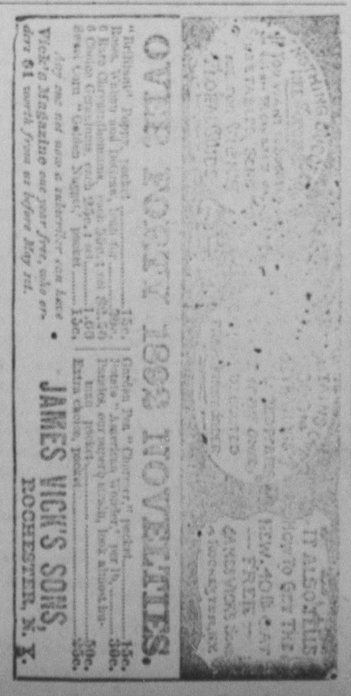

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We ask your inspection of our stock, promising unsurpassed assortments and values that will surely please.

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BELLEFONTE, PA.
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Receive deposits. Discount notes.
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Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor jan92

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W. L. Daggett, Proprietor,
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Special attention given to country trade. apr10

FOUNTAIN HOUSE,
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The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate.

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
BELLEFONTE PA.
New building, new furniture throughout, Steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL,
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Free bus to and from all trains.

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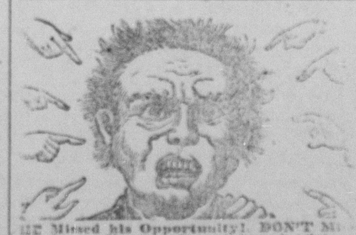

He Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. Life is passing! Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers golden opportunity to each person at some period of life embraces the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the golden opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give at least a grand start in life. The GOLDEN opportunity for money is here. Money to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is entirely new and really wonderful. We instruct you how, free. Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all free by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once, Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.

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Saw Mill

With Steel Headblocks Warranted Unbreakable
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE.
CHASE TURBINE MFG. CO., Orange, Mass.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 22, 1892.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON. EASTWARD

9.23 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.26 p. m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.25 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.00 p. m.—Train 12. (Daily except Sunday.) For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.35 p. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.20 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a m Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.56 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily.) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester

10.17—Train 15. (Daily.) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Ca. anadaigua and intermediates stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.25 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily.) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore 9.00 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.25 p m, Washington 3.25 p m, Baltimore 4.30 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 9.23 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia week days.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad, 11.20 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

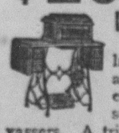
Westward.				Eastward.		
P M	P.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	P.M.	P M
2 05		5 50	Montandon	9 20		4 55
2 20		6 20	Lewisburg	9 10		4 45
2 30		6 30	Biehl	9 00		4 37
2 37		6 35	Vicksburg	8 53		4 32
2 47		6 45	Millmont	8 45		4 22
3 03		7 00	Millmont	8 27		4 09
3 13		7 08	Glen Iron	8 17		4 02
3 47		7 43	Paddy Mountain	7 43		3 30
3 58	7 27	7 53	Coburn	7 32	7 10	3 18
4 06	7 32	8 00	Zerby	7 24	7 02	3 10
4 15	7 50	8 10	Rising Spring	7 16	6 54	3 02
4 23	7 58	8 18	Penn Cave	7 10	6 48	2 54
4 28	8 03	8 24	Centre Hall	7 05	6 42	2 47
4 34	8 09	8 32	Gregg	6 57	6 36	2 40
4 40	8 16	8 37	Linden Hall	6 50	6 30	2 32
4 45	8 20	8 42	Oak Hall	6 45	6 25	2 27
4 49	8 24	8 46	Lemont	6 41	6 22	2 23
4 53	8 28	8 51	Dale Summit	6 37	6 17	2 18
5 02	8 37	9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 28	6 09	2 08
5 05	8 40	9 04	Axemann	6 25	6 05	2 04
5 10	8 45	9 10	Bellefonte	6 20	6 00	2 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5.35 and 7.45 p m, turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a m, 10.25 a m, 5.05 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8.05 p m

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pass'r Agt.

$25 NEW HIGH ARM Favorite Singer

LOW ARM, $20.00



Drop leaf, fancy cover, two large drawers, nickel ring and a full set of Attachments equal to any Singer Machine sold from $40 to $60 by Canvassers. A trial in your home before payment is asked. Buy direct from the Manufacturers and save agents' profits besides getting certificates of warrantee for five years. Send for testimonials to Co-operative Sewing Machine Co., 201 S. 11th St., Phila., Pa.

WE PAY FREIGHT.

YOU WE WANT WORKERS

Salary or commission to good men. Fast selling Imported Specialties; also full line GUARANTEED NURSERY STOCK.

Stock failing to live replaced FREE.

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A MAN . . . . .

Always seeks to make investments from which he can receive the most in return in benefits or dividends. $1.50 invested in a year's subscription to the "Reporter" will greatly benefit him and he will a dividend declared each week on the investment.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth Is Stranger Than Fiction.

MRS. W. A. ADAMS, living on West Fourth street, had an experience, says the Sedalia Mo., Democrat, that she is quite likely to remember whenever she bakes bread again. In her baking she uses one of the large double bread pans that is hinged on one side and shuts down like a lid. The pan has a double bottom, the lower one of which is usually filled with water for steaming purposes. Like all good housewives, she carefully made her bread and placed it in the oven. The stove had been well heated and was roasting hot. Everything went along all right until the hired girl began to wonder at the strange odor that filled the kitchen. An investigation was begun, and it was determined that something was burning. The oven was opened and Mrs. Adams started to see if her bread was scorching. The pan was partly pulled out when the colored girl, who had been looking on, fell back with a scream that indicated a near attack of hysterics. A snake about two feet long was lying coiled on top of the pan and was burned to a crisp. Its mouth was wide open, as if it had been repeatedly striking itself with its fangs in the death agony. Even though roasted snake is an unusual delicacy, yet the thing that causes the housewife to wonder is how the snake got into that stove. The reptile was too badly charred to identify the species. A special search for snakes will be made whenever bread is baked in that house again.

AT THE Gloversville, N. Y., Hair Company's works the other morning the centrifugal machine, a heavy revolving iron concern used for cleaning hair, was packed full of that material and running under great pressure at the rate of a thousand revolutions a minute, when it suddenly exploded, filling that portion of the mill with flying hair and pieces of iron and doing a great amount of damage. A man named Helwig had a narrow escape of his life. He was sitting in an armchair some distance away, and a piece of iron weighing about 200 pounds flew so closely as to chip off a piece of his chair, and, passing through the building, buried itself in the ground.

IN THE upper reservoir at Mountain View Cemetery Oakland, Cal., are planted a large number of German carp —the fishes now ranging in size from four to seven inches in length. The reservoir borders Blair Park on the west, and the menagerie at the park consists of a big "tom" cat. "Tom" is an expert fisher cat. He creeps along the margin of the reservoir, and when a carp pokes up its nose into the grass at the edge of the lake to feed, "Tom" deftly pulls his carpship out and eats him. This is a true cat and fish story, and no diagram is considered necessary to prove it.

THE two-masted schooner James A. Fisher, which struck on the Jersey coast, near Cape May, (N. J.) inlet, forty-nine years ago, and sunk in the quicksands, will soon be afloat again, a perfect vessel as of yore. She was buried so deeply in the sand that not even her masts or rigging have been visible, but the recent storm unearthed her bleached bones from her seeming tomb. The vessel is in remarkably perfect condition, not even a bulwark being crushed in. The cargo of corn was dug out of her hold a few days ago, black, but in perfect shape. Watches, shoes, and the clothing of the crew were brought to light. The watch showed the exact hour at which it had stopped ticking forty-nine years ago, the pipes and tobacco were just as left by the ill-fated crew. The cargo consisted of a full load of corn shipped at Duck river, Delaware bay, for New York. She sunk so soon in the sand that the crew's clothing and paraphernalia, as well as the entire cargo, went down. Captain Andrews and several of the crew were frozen to death, and the steward drowned in attempting to reach the mainland.

FARMER Corseglia of South Jersey has sent to the Philadelphia Record a rather neat thing in the way of freak eggs, the production of one of his Cochin hens. What the hen tried to do was to lay two eggs at once, but she only partially succeeded. Having produced one complete egg, correct in size and shape, she managed, in trying to instantly duplicate it, to inclose it in a flexible sac of semi-opaque skin, which also contained the complete yolk and white of another egg. The effect was, therefore, that of of a hard egg and an egg that has been dropped out of its shell, both inclosed in a seamless bag about four inches long and two inches wide. After accomplishing this very unusual feat Farmer Corseglia's Cochin hen raised such a disturbance in order to call attention to her achievment that she was set upon by half the feathered inhabitants of the barnyard and forced to roost on the henhouse roof to escape their jealous wrath. The row having attracted a farm hand's notice he investigated the cause and the Cochin's prize production was carefully placed in a cigar box filled with bran and taken to Farmer Corseglia.

TWENTY odd years ago Captain E. A. Marwick of Portland, late master of the bark Rose Junes, found a stowaway on board his vessel just after leaving a German port for the United States. Calling the ragged and halfstarved boy aft, Captain Marwick, who never was noted for amiability, asked what he meant by coming on board his vessel, and told him to prepare for the soundest thrashing he ever got. The boy replied that a thrashing was just what he expected. This excited Captain Marwick's curiosity and he questioned the boy who said that he had been accustomed to daily thrashings at home and thought that he could not possibly fare worse as a stowaway on an American merchantman. At this Captain Marwick's anger changed to admiration for the plucky lad, whom he soon afterward adopted. The old Captain has now retired from the sea, and the poor stowaway commands the Rose Junes, and has a wife and children in a pleasant home at Farmington, where the man who gave him a start in the world instead of a thrashing often vists.

ONE of the keepers of the Philadelphia Zoo, whose experience with the larger animals has been quite varied, in speaking of the elephant, said: "While it has no fear of the powerful Bengal tiger or the Numidian lion, at the first sight of the most diminutive creature it will shrink from it and tremble all over from the most abject fear. I remember well, years ago, one of the largest and most brutal elephants we had in the Zoological Garden, while feeding one day in its quarters, discovered a mouse which was lunching in a corner on some of the provender, and the scare it gave to the elephant and the way it shook and carried on for a few minutes was a sight to look at. The mouse seemed entirely composed in the presence of such a mastodon, and satisfied its appetite fully before retiring. The elephant gave its lilliputian visitor a wide berth during its stay."

WILLIAM R. VAUGHN of Ilwaco, Washington was supposed to be afflicted with catarrh of the stomach, and after vainly trying many remedies began the use of a stomach tube to wash out the diseased organ. One day recently while using the tube, there was ejected from the stomach a leech or snail about an inch and a half long, and the body back of the head about the thickness of a lead pencil. Two horns protruded from the head. It was placed in a bottle of alcohol and sent to Dr. Carter of Fort Canby, Mr. Vaughn's physician. The only manner to account for the presence of the thing may be the fact that about three years ago Mr. Vaughn was engaged logging on the lake near town, and often drank water from the brooks running into the lake.

IT IS a curious fact that not one miner out of every hundred who has had any experience will do anything but put the sticks of giant powder into his bootlegs. He knows just about how much giant powder he will need during the shift, and these he receives before he enters the shafthouse to go down. Then he carefully places it in the leg of his boot, and in this manner conveys it into the mine. The miners have stopped "crimping" the fulminating caps with their teeth of late years. This is due, probably, to the suicide at Chicago of Lingg, one of the Anarchists who was sentenced to be hanged with Spies and the rest. Lingg exploded one of the caps by biting it and blew most of his head off. Now the majority of the miners crimp the cap on the heel of their boot with a knife.

MARY CARNES was drowned the other bay at Adairsville, Ga. She fell into the creek while fishing. She had told her parents some days before that she would not live long, and that the world was all going wrong. Since then a peculiar accident happened. Bird Yarlborough, an artist, was requested to make a picture of the child. He made a negative, and after preparing it for printing placed it in the bath and poured the solution on, when with a suddenness the glass broke in many pieces. The work was the same as he had done many times, and never before did a negative shatter.

THERE is a cat in Portland, Ind., which associates entirely with hens, eating everything they eat, even to shelled corn; and every night it perches itself on the roost alongside of the old rooster. The hens have learned to accept the situation and now look upon the cat as one of themselves.

RECENTLY at P. R. Garnett's ranch near Willows, Cal., a mare belonging to Tom Kinkade had a three-legged colt. The colt is of normal size and all the legs, except the left fore-leg are normally developed. The left fore-leg is missing at the shoulder-joint, where the leg separates from the body.

A LOBSTER measuring thirty-four inches in length and weighing 19½ pounds has been taken from a trap in St. Andrew's Bay, near Robbinston, Me. The specimen will be prepared by a taxidermist for exhibition at the World's Fair.

LISBON FALLS, ME., boasts of a 17-year-old girl who weighs 275 pounds and is growing. When she was 13 years old she tipped the beam at 250 pounds.

POPULAR SCIENCE NOTES.

Scientists have estimated that every year a layer equal to fourteen feet of the entire surface of all oceans and other waters is taken up into the atmosphere in the shape of vapor, to fall as rain and again flow back into the seas.

Bricks made of plate glass are of very superior quality. A sand of iron and glass is forged into a mold under several thousand pounds pressure; it is then subjected to extremely high heat, which causes glass and sand firmly to unite. The bricks are perfectly white, and will stand both frost and acid.

The new bridge in Paris, called the Pont Mirabeau, is to be constructed somewhat on the cantalever principle, since it will rest upon two piers and meet in the centre. Its stability, however, will depend upon an adjustment of weight like that of a huge crane. The long arm meeting in the centre will be of light construction, and to compensate for its weight the short arm received by the abutment will be especially heavy.

Herr Weismann, a distinguished German biologist has pointed out that the average duration of the life of birds is by no means well known. Small singing birds live from 8 to 18 years. Ravens have lived for 100 years and parrots still linger in captivity. Fowls live from 10 to 20 years, while the wild goose lives over 100 years. The long life of birds has been regarded as compensation for their lack of fertility and the great mortality of their young.

OFFICIAL TIME.—Notwithstanding the fact that standard time has been adopted almost everywhere in the United States for the last seven years, there still remain some cities who subject themselves to the inconvenience of a double standard. Among these was Augusta, Ga., which, however, on March 1, formally adopted eastern time as its standard. There are now but two places of any importance in the Union, says the Railway Guide, where mean solar time, or as it is popularly called, "sun time" is used. In both of them attempts have been made to adopt standard time, but the conservative spirit has been too strong and has brought about a return to the old state of affairs. In one case the effort was made in the winter when the days were short, and the difference in the hours of daylight soon made itself apparent and the attempt to readjust the working hours was a failure. If, however, a trial should be made during the spring and summer it is doubtful whether any one would be sensible that the change had taken place. Both of the towns referred to are on the line of railways leading to Chicago and it is to be hoped that they will try to bring about the reform before the opening of the Columbian exposition, otherwise they may figure in the eyes of the visiting foreigners as the only cities in the United States whose inhabitants still use the system in vogue in the days of Christopher Columbus.

DIAMETER OF A THUNDERBOLT.—"Did you ever see the diameter of a lightning flash measured?" asked a geologist. "Well, here is the case which once inclosed a flash of lightning, fitting it exactly, so that you can just see how big it was. This is called a 'fulgurite,' or 'lightning hole,' and the material it is made of is glass. I will tell you how it was manufactured, though it took only a fraction of a second to turn it out. When a bolt of lightning strikes a bed of sand it plunges downward into the sand a distance, less or greater, transforming simultaneously into glass the silica in the material through which it passes. Thus, by its great heat, it forms at once a glass tube of precisely its own size. Now and then such a tube, known as a 'fulgurite,' is found and dug up. Fulgurites have been followed into the sand by excavations for nearly thirty feet. They vary in interior diameter from the size of a quill of three inches or more according to the bore of the flash. But fulgurites are not alone produced in sand; they are found also in solid rocks, though very naturally of slight depth, and frequently exising merely as a thin glassy coating on the surface. Such fulgurites occur in astonishing abundance on the summit of Little Ararat in Armenia. The rock is soft and so porous that blocks a foot long can be obtained, perforated in all directions by little tubes filled with bottle-green glass formed from the fused rock. There is a small specimen in the National Museum which has the appearance of having been bored by the torpedo, the holes made by the worm subsequently filled with glass. I am indebted to the Washington Star for the foregoing accounts. I may add that Charles Darwin mentions these fulgurites in his book of travels, and Humboldt found some on the high Nevada de Zoluco. Humboldt ascended this precipitous peak at the risk of his life."

THE BODY AND ITS HEALTH.

DEATH IN THE SPIDER'S WEB.—The time-honored custom of using a spider's web to stop the bleeding of a wound has resulted in the death of a Liverpool woman from blood-poisoning. The web is especially adapted to catch disease germs and can never be regarded as surgically clean.

A HINT ABOUT FLIES.—The coming of warm weather brings with it the necessity for refrigerators, wire screens and all the paraphernalia of the store-closet and the kitchen, used as a protection against heat and flies. Before the summer begins every precaution which cleanliness and care can give should be taken to remove all debris of decaying vegetation or animal matter, not only from the precincts of the cellar and kitchen, but from the yard and the vicinity of the house. If proper precautions are observed, even in the hottest weather there will be little trouble from flies. The fly is a useful scavenger, who performs with absolute faithfulness his thankless task of trying to save careless and thoughtless people from the legitimate effects of their own negligence. The year when there is a scarcity of flies is marked by fever and pestilence. If you are troubled with a superabundance of flies, yet exercise every care and precaution in your power, you may be sure there is some cause for them which you have not discovered.

POOR TEETH.—Poor, decayed, abscessed teeth are very often the sole cause of internal derangements of the digestive organs, and are at the foundation of many nervous diseases. As a breeder of foul smelling breath they are very important and one cannot afford to let such a tooth remain in the mouth. Poor people as a rule suffer more in this respect than the rich, for the latter have their teeth carly attended to by a dentist, while the former allow them to remain in the head until they are very far gone. Some teeth cannot be filled with any success, and the owner hates to have them pulled out. The proper time for the extraction of a tooth is really a difficult matter to determine. If the back teeth are abscessed in any way they should at once receive skillful treatment, and if the discharge of pus cannot be controlled in time they should be extracted. Chronic abscesses in the teeth discharge pus continually, and the stomach is forced to assimilate this septic poison along with the food. In the course of time it must poison the digestive organs, and eventually impregnate the whole system. Too much attention cannot be given to poor teeth in this way. There is a dry rot in some teeth which does not discharge pus, and a great amount of injury may not be done to the system by letting them remain, but the majority are harmful. The question of pain should not keep one from the dentist's chair, for when gas is administered the work is comparatively painless. In taking gas, however, it should be taken only on an empty stomach, for if taken immediately after a good meal nausea and vomiting may be caused.

French Army Bicyclists.

The French War Office has just issued regulations for the employment of bicyclists in the Army. The present organization provides for the enrolling of between 6,000 and 7,000 "wheelmen" in case of war. They are, curiously enough, provided with a double armament; for, according to the regulations, they are to carry a cavalry carbine and thirty-six cartridges in their belts. Their chief use is to be that of messengers, and old-fashioned grumblers say that the first result of a general having a crowd of cyclists hanging about his headquarters will be that he will send far too many directions to his subordinates.—[Vanity Fair.

A WONDERFUL CLOCK.

SIXTEEN YEARS TAKEN TO COMPLETE IT.

Fashioned Out of Over 34,000 Small Pieces of Wood From the Four Quarters of the Globe.

This is an age when everybody who wishes to be somebody must do something that nobody else can do. Feeling the restless ambition to surpass in something, Charles R. Hurlbut began sixteen years ago the construction of a wonderful clock which has not yet reached completion.

This clock now contains over thirty-four thousand separate pieces of wood inlaid, and includes 350 different varieties. It stands three feet high and has been designed and executed entirely by Hurlbut, who is an artist employed by Thomas F. Kennedy, of One Hundred and Twenty-fifty street. It is the first and only piece of inlaying ever attempted by him. No paint, stain or color of any description has been used, but the natural tints of the various woods include some shade of every color excepting blue.

The clock strikes the hours halves and quarters. It has an automatic mechanical arrangement in which Father Time, Satan and Death figure conspicuously. Every quarter hour, Time and Satan descend from some unseen quarter of the great time-piece and appear at two open lower doors. Father Time, with scythe and hour-glass, stands with uplifted hammer beside a bell. Death, in the form of a skeleton, stands at his right. As Time raises his hammer to strike, Satan appears, slowly rising through the floor. He turns his head towards Death, who vanishes. Satan hesitates to advance; he peers in all directions and looks inquiringly at Father Time, but disappears instantly as Father Time strikes, and Death rushes in a second too late, the doors close and Time and Satan ascend to their original positions.

"At first," said the artist, "I made no calculations as to what the automatic figures were to be or what they were to do. The many odds and ends of brass and wire that I twisted, filed, soldered and bent into every conceivable shape and then threw away would start a bustle factory. I whittled out all sorts of hobgoblins and Father Times by the score. I dreamed of cranks, pins, levers, springs and cog-wheels until the fortieth attempt proved a success."

The frame of the clock has great value for the relics it contains. There is a piece of Charter Oak, a cutting from Fort Sumter, a piece of the frame of the old Liberty Bell, some red wood from California, a bit of wood from the old North Carolina, another scrap from the receiving-ship Brandywine, and some valuable pieces of an old Chinese man-of-war, inlaid with pearl, which was wrecked on the Chinese coast. It contains fifteen varieties of pine, thirteen kinds of cedar, eight of walnut, twelve of maple, ten of cherry and eleven of oak. There are valuable pieces of petrified woods from the Dead Sea, and the countries represented besides the United States are Canada, Mexico, Cuba, Spain, Brazil, Chili, France, Australia, England, Germany, Switzerland, Italy, China, Japan, Ireland, the South Sea Islands, Madagascar, Turkey, Sandwich Islands, Africa, Egypt, Norway, and the East and West Indies.

There are three panels in the clock, on which months of labor were squandered. The one in front represents an American eagle with wings spread. This alone comprises seventeen different specimens of foreign wood, including some green shades which preserve their color beautifully and are only found in Asia. One side panel gives an ocean scene, pictured as faithfully as if painted. The breakers are made of small inlaid pieces of dull, grayish wood. Clouds float irregularly above, and consist of woods of a dark-brown tint.

The moon, full, round and a rich yellow shade, breaks through the clouds. A ship, with sails spread, is composed of microscopic bits of wood and casts a shadow, which is represented by fine stripes of alternate dark and light wood. The stripes do not show the grain until they have been seen through a magnifying glass.

Opposite this wonderful panel is another, showing a scene in the far East. There is a stork standing upon some straggling growths of coarse grass. Over his head stretches a palm tree, its leaves being of crimson and orange, autumnal shades of wood being inlaid. In the distances an irregular chain of mountains is outlined in walnut. Several borders surround each panel and include thirty-four different patterns, all of which are original save the Grecian fret.

The clock, as the artist says, resembles a lady's gown in that some additional finishings or decorations may always be attached. It was practically completed six months ago, and yet he has since added at the top a specimen of Klosir, cut from the handle of a butcher knife owned by a Russian Jew, some German ash from an emigrant's trunk, a piece of Siberian hemlock cut from the stick carried by an exile, and a scrap of a cane made in Greenland.

"When I first began to collect my woods," said Mr. Hurlbut, "I had no particular interest in the different specimens, but when I learned that there were 200 varieties in Florida alone I grew ambitious to introduce a few hundred into the clock. I became a crank at once and talked wood, dreamed wood, begged wood and sawed wood until my friends all brought me wood to get rid of me. I haunted the docks and sought acquaintances among the sailors. Many an old tar has made me his friend for life by fishing out of his locket a stray bit of wood from Hong Kong or Shanghai. I have destroyed all the pipes, canes, elegant fans and bric-a-brac that fell into my clutches, in order to insert a square inch in my clock. If all the scraps employed were got together again they would make a respectable cord of wood."

The big and curious chronometer can never be duplicated, and its value has been estimated at $15,000.—[New York World.

Ammonia for Electric Shock.

An ingenious dentist has been making some interesting experiments with animals which have been nearly killed by electric shocks.

On Wednesday he was standing on the street and saw a sparrow in a small pool of water left by the street sprinkler. The birk soon went up and flew to a wire overhead. The shock at once sent him to the ground, where he lay until the dentist picked him up, barely able to move his wings. The gentleman breathed into the sparrow's mouth and let him go. As the shock was not a very bad one, the bird was soon able to fly, but he again returned to a dangerous locality, and the result was another shock much worse than the first. When the bird fell to the ground he was apparently lifeless, but the dentist took him to the office and began an experiment.

He at first resorted to artificial respiration as before, and then injected in the bird's flesh aromatic spirits of ammonia and poured a few drops diluted with water down the sparrow's throat. He then put him in a dry closet and gave him some clear water after a few minutes. When placed in the closet the bird's body was nearly cold, but the treatment proved so effective that in less than an hour he was able to fly as well as ever and was liberated.—[Daily Eastern Argus.

MEDICAL LAKE.

It Cures the Maladies of Men and Animals.

The story of the peculiar discovery of Medical Lake in the State of Washington has been told by Dr. John W. Semple, Superintendent of the Washington State Insane Asylum. According to the doctor the curative qualities of the water of this lake are not only appreciated by men, but by beasts as well; in fact it was through the instinct of a flock of sheep that it was discovered that the waters had wonderful medicinal qualities.

Many, many years ago," so the doctor's story goes, "when the Indians who inhabited the region about the lake were first aware that the white men were taking from them their hunting grounds and destroying their happy villages, they gathered all their forces about a small lake and prevented by all means possible the advent of the whites on its shores. It appeared that the Indians held the waters as sacred and created expressly for them and not for their pale-faced brothers. One venturesome settler finally succeeded in exploring the lake, and found that it contained no fish and could not be adapted for any particular use by the whites. The settlers then ceased all efforts to use the lake, supposing that the vigilance of the Indians was caused by a superstition peculiar to their race.

"Many years after, when the Indians had decreased in numbers the real qualities of the water were learned, and old settler named Lefevre owned a flock of sheep which was afflicted with a malady which threatened its destruction. The sheep bathed in the lake and their disease disappeared. Lefevre was afflicted with rheumatism and decided to try the water for his malady. After the first bath he felt relieved and the prosecution of the bathing brought permanent improvement. The wonderful discovery was soon known about the neighborhood, and children and pigs, men, women and cows were brought to medical lake to bathe in its health-giving water. But it has not been until recently that any attempt has been made to exploit its curative powers to the world. The water certainly has properties that relieve a person afflicted with rheumatism.

"One of the peculiar things about the lake is that no fish can live in the water with the exception of a species called the oxoloti, which has inhabited the water since the discovery of the lake by white men. This species is probably a hybrid between a land and water animal. It has a head like a frog, a body similar to that of a catfish, and moves by means of four legs. It inhabits both the water and the shores of the lake. This fish at maturity weighs about fifty pounds."

A Pet Persian Horse.

"Persian horses," says Mrs. Bishop, in "Journeys in Persia and Kurdistan," "are to be admired and liked. Their beauty is a source of constant enjoyment, and they are almost invariably gentle and docile. It is in vain to form any resolution against making a pet of one of them.

"My new acquisition, 'Boy,' insists on being petted, and his enticing ways are irresistible. He is always tethered in front of my tent, with a rope long enough to give him considerable liberty, and he took advantage of it the very first day to come into the tent and make it appear that he wanted me to divide a melon with him.

"Grapes were his preference, then came cucumber, bread and biscuit. Finally, he drank milk out of a soup plate.

"He comes up to me and puts down his head to have his ears rubbed, and if I do not attend to him at once, or if I cease attending to him, he gives me a gentle but admonitory thump.

"I dine outside the tent, and he is tied to my chair and waits with wonderful patience for the odds and ends, only occasionally rubbing his soft nose against my face to remind me that he is there. A friendly scuffle is the only sound he makes. He does not know how to fight or that teeth and heels are for any other uses than eating and walking. He is really the gentlest and most docile of his race. The point at which he draws the line is being led; then he drags back and a mulish look comes into his sweet eyes. But he follows like a dog, and when I walk he is always with me.

"He comes when I call him, stops when I do, accompanies me when I leave the road in search of flowers, and usually puts his head either on my shoulder or under my arm. To him I am an embodiment of melons, cucumbers, grapes, pears, peaches, biscuits and sugar, with a good deal of petting and ear-rubbing thrown in."

THE Turkish Government is contemplating the building of a great suspension bridge over the Bosphorous, which divides Europe from Asia. It would be almost as gigantic an undertaking as to bridge the Hudson river at New York. And yet it would probably cost less to make this great improvement than it would to duplicate the useless pyramid of Cheops. The Bosphorous bridge would not be so great as the famous Forth bridge in Scotland.

BREEDING IN CAPTIVITY.

Birds Mating in a Zoological Garden as Never Before.

The condors, vultures and eagles of the Philadelphia Zoo have begun to lay eggs, which they have never done before while in captivity. These birds have all built huge nests of branches of trees and bark, and a wholly unwonted activity possesses them. The Zoo has been filled with persons looking at the birds and watching their buildings. The keeper of the Zoo explains thus why it is that the birds have never mated before. "The secret is this," he said. "The nearer you approach a state of nature the better it is for birds in every way. In that state the first thing vultures and eagles do when they pounce upon their prey is to cut into the head and dig out and devour the brains. The birds had always been fed here, as they have everywhere else, on horse meat, but during the past month we have made arrangements with poultry and fish dealers by which the heads of poultry and fish dressed for market and all those that are a little damaged are brought up here and thrown in to the birds. It was a welcome change from horseflesh, and the birds have been ravenous for it. They are now devouring their natural food in their natural manner, and are just that much nearer their natural state. They became less sluggish and took more interest in each other. It wasn't long before they were billing and cooing like turtle doves. I came out here and found an eagle's egg in the ground near the wire screen. Some small boy pounded it with a stick. Then another one had the same fate. So branches, sticks and bark were thrown into the cages as an experiment, and surely enough, the vultures and eagles began to build nests and lay in them. I believe we shall be raising young vultures, condors, buzzards and eagles like chickens and ducks in a short time. Never before in captivity did these birds ever make any pretense of laying or making nests. We shall give them their chicken and fish brains all summer. Brains are needed in every business, and this is what they have accomplished with these birds."

The mole can swim excellently and it often sinks wells for the purpose of obtaining water to drink.

Poisoned

Mrs. Mary E. O'Fallen, a nurse, of Piqua, Ohio, was poisoned while assisting physicians at an autopsy 5 years ago, and soon **terrible ulcers** broke out on her head, arms, tongue and throat. She weighed but 78 lbs., and Mrs. M. E. O'Fallen saw no prospect of help. At last she began to take **HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA** and at once improved; could soon get out of bed and walk. She is now perfectly well, weighs 128 pounds, eats well, and does the work for a large family.

HOOD'S PILLS should be in every family medicine chest. Once used, always preferred.

A PRIZE PICTURE PUZZLE.

The above picture contains four faces, the man and his three daughters. Anyone can find the man's face, but it is not so easy to distinguish the faces of the three young ladies.

The proprietors of **Ford's Prize Pills** will give an elegant **Gold Watch** to the *first* person who can make out the three daughters' faces; to the *second* will be given a pair of genuine **Diamond Ear-Rings;** to the *third* a handsome **Silk Dress Pattern**, 16 yards in any color; to the *fourth* a **Coin Silver Watch,** and many other prizes in order of merit. Every competitor must cut out the above puzzle picture, distinguish the three girls' faces by marking a cross with lead pencil on each, and inclose same with fifteen U. S. two cent stamps for one box of FORD'S PRIZE PILLS, (which will be sent post paid, duty free), addressed to THE FORD PILL COMPANY, Wellington St. Toronto, Can. The person whose envelope is postmarked *first* will be awarded the first prize, and the others in order of merit. To the person sending the *last* correct answer will be given an elegant **Gold Watch,** of fine workmanship and first-class timekeeper: to the *next to the last* a pair of genuine **Diamond Ear-Rings;** to the *second* to the last a handsome **Silk Dress Pattern,** 16 yards in any color; to the *third* to the last a **Coin Silver Watch,** and many other prizes in order of merit counting from the last. **WE SHALL GIVE AWAY 100 VALUABLE PREMIUMS** (should there be so many sending in correct answers). No charge is made for boxing and packing of premiums. The names of the leading prize winners will be published in connection with our advertisement in leading newspapers next month. Extra premiums will be given to those who are willing to assist in introducing our medicine. Nothing is charged for the premiums in any way, they are absolutely given away to introduce and advertise Ford's Prize Pills, which are purely vegetable and act gently yet promptly on the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels, dispelling Headache, Fevers and Colds, cleansing the system thoroughly and cure habitual constipation. They are **sugar-coated, do not gripe,** very small, easy to take, one pill a dose, and are purely vegetable. Perfect digestion follows their use. As to the reliability of our company, we refer you to any leading wholesale druggist or business house in Toronto. All premiums will be awarded strictly in order of merit and with perfect satisfaction to the public. Pills are sent by mail post paid. When you answer this picture puzzle, kindly mention which newspaper you saw it in. Address THE FORD PILL COMPANY, Wellington St., Toronto, Can.

"German Syrup"

My niece, Emeline Hawley, was, taken with spitting blood, and she became very much alarmed, fearing that dreaded disease, Consumption. She tried nearly all kinds of medicine but nothing did her any good. Finally she took German Syrup and she told me it did her more good than anything she ever tried. It stopped the blood, gave her strength and ease, and a good appetite. I had it from her own lips. Mrs. Mary A. Stacey, Trumbull, Conn. Honor to German Syrup.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Raw Recruits."

TEXT: "*Put on the whole armor of God.*"—Ephesians vi., 11.

There is in this text a great rattle of shields and helmets and swords. Soldiers are getting ready for battle. We have had recently in this church new enlistments, and I shall address myself to those in this and other churches who are putting on the armor of God, and who may feel themselves to be as yet only raw recruits. "Masterly retreat" is a term often used in military circles, but in religion there is no such thing. It is either glorious advance or disgraceful and ignominious falling back. It would be a strange thing if all our anxiety about men ceased the moment they were converted.

You would almost doubt the sanity of that farmer who, having planted the corn and seen it just sprout above ground, should say: "My work is all done. I have no more anxiety for the field." No. There is work for the plow and the hoe, and there must be a careful keeping up of the fences, and there must be a frightening away of the birds that would pillage the field. And I say the entrance upon Christian life is only the implantation of grace in the heart. There is earnest, hard work yet to be done and perhaps many years of anxiety before there shall be heard the glorious shout of "Harvest home."

The beginning to be a Christian is only putting down the foundation; but after that there are years of hammering, polishing, carving, lifting, before the structure is completed. It takes five years to make a Christian character, it takes twenty years, it takes forty years, it takes seventy years, if a man shall live so long. In other words, a man dying after half a century of Christian experience feels that he has only learned the "A B C's" of the glorious alphabet. The next year will decide a great deal in your history, young Christian man. It will decide whether you are to be a burning and shining light of the church, or a spark of grace covered up in a barrel of ashes. It will decide whether you are to be a strong man in Christ Jesus, with gigantic blows striking the iron mail of darkness, or a bedwarfed, whinning, grumbling soldier, that ought to be drummed out of the Lord's camp with the "Rogues' March." You have only just been launched; the voyage is to be made. Earth and heaven and hell are watching to see how fast you will sail, how well you will weather the temptest, and whether at last, amid the shouting of angels, you shall come into the right harbor. May God help me this morning to give you three or four words of Christian counsel, as I address myself more especially to those who have just now entered the Christian life.

My first word of counsel is, hold before your soul a very high model. Do not say, "I wish I could pray like that man, or speak like this man, or have the consecration of this one." Say: "Here is the Lord Jesus Christ, a perfect pattern. By that I mean, with God's grace, to shape all my life." In other words, you will never be any more a Christian than you strive to be. If you build a foundation twenty by thirty feet you will only have a small house. If you build a foundation one hundred by one hundred feet you will have a large house. If you resolve to be only a middling Christian you will only be a middling Christian. If you have no high aspiration in a worldly direction you will never succeed in business. If you have no high aspiration in religious things you will never succeed in religion.

You have a right to aspire to the very highest style of Christian character. From your feet there reaches out a path of Christian attainment which you may take, and I deliberately say that you may be a better man than was Paul or David or Summerfield or Doddridge—a better woman than Hannah More or Charlotte Elizabeth. Why not? Did they have a monopoly of Christian grace? Did they have a private key to the storehouse of God's mercy? Does God shut you out from the gladness and goodness to which they were introduced? Oh, no. You have just the same promises, just the same Christ, just the same Holy Ghost, just the same offers of present and everlasting love, and if you fall short of what they were—aye, if you do not come up to the point which they reached and go beyond it—it is not because Christ has shut you out from any point of moral and spiritual elevation, but because you deliberately refused to take it. I admit that man cannot become a Christian like that without a struggle; but what do you get without fighting for it? The fortresses of darkness are to be taken by storm. You may by acute strategy flank the hosts of temptation, but there are temptations, there are evils in the way that you will have to meet face to face, and it will be shot for shot, gun for gun, grip for grip, slaughter for slaughter. The apostle Paul over and over again represents the Christian life as a combat.

When the war vessel of Christ's church comes into glory bringing its crew and its passengers it will not come in like a North River yacht, beautifully painted and adorned, swinging into the boathouse after a pleasure excursion. Oh, no; it will be like a vessel coming with a heavy cargo from China or India, the marks of the wave and the hurricane upon it—sails rent, rigging spliced, pumps all working to keep her afloat, bulwarks knocked away. I see such a vessel coming and get out my small boat and push toward her, and I shout: "Ahoy, captain! What are you going to do with those shivered timbers? That was a beautiful ship when you went out, but you have ruined it." "Oh," says the captain, "I have a fine cargo on board, and by this round trip I have made ten fortunes."

So I believe it will be when the Christian soul at last comes into the harbor of heaven. It will come bearing upon it the marks of a great stress of weather. You can see by the very looks of that soul as it comes into glory that it was driven by a storm and dashed in the hurricane, but by so much as the voyage is rough, will the harbor be blessed. "If ye suffered with Him on earth, ye shall be glorified with Him in heaven." Aim high. Do not be satisfied to be like the Christians all around you. Be more than they have ever been for Christ.

My second word of counsel to those who have recently entered upon Christian life is, Abstain from all pernicious associations, and take only those that are useful and beneficent. Stay out of all associations that would damage your Christian character. Take only those associations that will help you. A learned man said, "If I stay with that man Fenelon any longer I shall get to be a Christian in spite of myself." In other words there is a mighty power in Christian associations. Now what kind of associations shall we, as young Christians, seek after? I think we ought to get into company better than ourselves, never going into company worse than ourselves. If we get into company a little better than ourselves and there are ten people in that company, ten chances to one we will be bettered. If we get into company a little worse than ourselves, and there be ten people in that company, ten chances to one we will be made worse than we were before.

I do not pretend to point out any evil influences, but are there not some surrounding influences that are pernicious to your growth in grace? Stand back from that furnace in which so many young Christians have been destroyed. In this church there is a large company of young men and young women consecrated to Christ. I know of no better than they are.

Young convert, I invite you into their friendship. Contact with them will elevate you. All hail, young followers of Jesus Christ, my joy and my pride! My heart thrills at every step of your advancement. I talked with you in that hour when you most tried to break from sin, and now I rejoice as I see you putting on the armor of a conflict in which God will give you present and everlasting victory. Stand off from all evil associations. A man is no better than the company he keeps. Go among those who are better than you are and you will be made better. Go among those who are worse than you are and you will be made worse.

My next word of counsel is that you be actively employed. I see a great many Christians with doubts and perplexities, and they seem to be proud of them. Their entire Christian life is made up of gloom, and they seem to cultivate that spiritual despondency, when I will undertake to say that in nine cases out of ten spiritual despondency is a judgment of God upon idleness. Who are the happy people in the church to-day? The busy people. Show me the man who professes the religion of Jesus Christ and is idle, and I will show you an unhappy man. The very first prescription that I give to a man when I find him full of doubts and fears about his eternal interest is to go to work for God. Ten thousand voices are lifted up asking for your help. Go and help.

I have another word of counsel to give those who have just entered Christian life, and that is, be faithful in prayer. You might as well, business men, start out in the morning without food and expect to be strong all that day—you might as well abstain from food all the week and expect to be strong physically, as to be strong without prayer. The only way to get any strength into the soul is by prayer, and the only difference between that Christian that is worth anything and that who is worth nothing is the fact that the last does not pray and the other does.

And the only difference between this Christian, who is getting along very fast in the holy life, and this, who is only getting along tolerably, is that the first prays more than the last. You can graduate a man's progress in religion by the amount of prayer; not by the number of hours, perhaps, but by the earnest supplication that he puts up to God. There is no exception to the rule. Show me a Christian man who neglects this kind of duty, and I will show you one who is inconsistent. Show me a man who prays, and his strength and his power cannot be exaggerated. Why, just give to a man this power of prayer and you give him almost omnipotence.

This afternoon you will see two Sabbath school teachers. That one does not gain the attention of her class. This one does. What is the difference between them, their intellects being about equal. The first thought only of her own apparel. The other came from great prostration before God in earnest supplication, asking that God's mercy might come upon the school and that in the afternoon she might gain the attention of those five or six immortals that would be around her. The one teacher has no control over her class. The other sits as with the strength of the Lord God Almighty.

Another word of counsel I have to give. Be careful in Bible research. A great many good books are now coming out. We cannot read half of them. At every revolution of the printing press they are coming. They cover our parlor tables, and are in our sitting rooms and libraries. Glorious books they are. We thank God every day for the work of the Christian printing press. But I have thought that perhaps the followers of Christ sometimes allow this religious literature to take their attention from God's Word, and that there may not be as much Bible reading as there ought to be.

How is that with your own experience? Just calculate in your minds how much religious literature you have read during the year and then how large a portion of the Word of God you have read, and then contrast the two and answer within your own soul whether you are giving more attention to the books that were written by the hand of man or that written by the hand of God. Now, you go to the drug store and you get the mineral waters, but you have noticed that the waters are not so fresh or sparkling or healthful as when you get these very waters at Saratoga and Sharon—getting them right where they bubble from the rock.

And I have noticed the same thing in regard to the truth of the Gospel; while there is a good deal of refreshment and health of the Gospel of God as it comes through good books, I find it is better when I come to the eternal rock of God's Word and drink forth that fountain that bubbles up fresh and pure to the life and the refreshment and the health of the soul.

Read the Bible and it brings you into the association of the best people that ever lived. You stand beside Moses and learn his meekness, beside Job and learn his patience, beside Paul and catch something of his enthusiasm, beside Christ and you feel His love. And yet how strange it is that a great many men have given their whole lives to the assaulting of that book. I cannot understand it. Tom Paine worked against that book as though he received large wages and was inspired by the very power of darkness, confessing that all the time he was writing he did not have the Bible anywhere near him. How many powerful intellects have endeavored to destroy it. Hume, Bolingbroke, Voltaire have been after it. Ten thousand men now are warring against the truth of God's Word. What do you think of them? I think it is mean and will prove it. I will prove it is the meanest thing that has ever been done in all the centuries.

There is a ship at sea and in trouble. The captain and the crew are at their wits' end. You are on board. You are an old seaman. You come up and give some good counsel, which is kindly taken. That is all right. But suppose, instead of doing that, in the midst of all the trouble, you pick up the only compass that is on board and pitch it over the taffrail? Oh, you say, that is dastardly. But is it as mean as this? Here is the vessel of the world going on with sixteen hundred millions of passengers, tossed and driven in the tempest, and at the time we want help the infidel comes and he takes hold of the only compass and he tries to pitch it overboard. It is contemptible beyond everything that is contemptible. Have you any better light? Bring it on if you have. Have you any better comfort to give us? Bring it on if you have. Have you any better hope? Bring it on if you have, and then you may have this Bible and I shall never want it again.

But I can think of a meaner thing than that, and that is an old man going along on the mountains with a staff in one hand and a lantern in the other. Darkness has come on suddenly. He is very old, just able to pick his way out amid the rocks and precipices, leaning on his staff with one hand and guiding himself with the light in the other. You come up and say: "Father, you seem to be lost. You are a long way from home." "Yes," he replies. And then you take him by the hand and lead him home. That is very kind of you. But suppose instead of that you should snatch the staff from his hands and hurl it over the rocks, and snatch the lantern and blow it out? That would be dastardly, contemptible until there is no depth of contempt beneath it. If you have a better staff, give it to him. If you have a better light, give it to him.

When God has put the staff of the Gospel in our hands and the lamp of God's Word to light our feet, are you going to take from us our only support and our only illumination? I love the sting of the wasp and the rattlesnake better than I do the man who wants to clutch the Word of God from my grasp.

Cling to your Bible! If this Bible should be destroyed, if all the Bibles that have ever been printed should be destroyed, we could make up a Bible right out of this audience. From that Christian man's experience I take one cluster of promises, and from that old Christian man's experience another, I put them all together, and I think I would have a Bible.

You see, my friends, I have not tried to hide the fact that I have large expectation of you who have entered the Christian life. Do not be discouraged. Press on toward the prize; God beside you and heaven before you. Keep your courage up. Look in thirty years from now upon this church. Another man in the pulpit. Other faces in the pews. Another man leading the song. Others carrying around the alms boxes of the church. All changed. Thirty years have gone and I look into the faces of the people, and I say: "Why, it seems to me I have seen these people somewhere, but I cannot exactly say where. Oh, yes, now I begin to think. These were the converts in 1873 and 1890. Why, how you have changed!"

"Oh, yes," they say, "of course we have changed. Thirty years makes a great change. I say 'How many wrinkles there are in your faces!' 'Oh, yes,' they say, 'thirty years make a great many wrinkles.' 'Have you kept the faith?' 'Yes, we have kept the faith.' 'Where are those people who used to sit in the pew with you?' 'All gone!' 'Then I say, 'Well, I feel lonely; come, let us sing one of the old hymns we used to sing thirty years ago, in 1892, on communion day. Any of you know the old tune? Some one hum it. Yes, that's it, that's it. Now, altogether, let us sing, just as we did in 1892:

"There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

"The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away."

DO YOU WEAR FALSE HAIR?

This Will Tell How It Is Obtained.

The best false hair comes from France, where it is sold by the gramme at prices which vary according to quality and color, says the New York Herald. The most expensive false hair is the silver-white variety, which is in great demand and very difficult to find. This is due to the fact that men grow bald in a majority of cases before their hair reaches the silver-white stage, and women, whether bald or not, are not disposed to sell their white hairs at any price. They need it themselves.

Still women growing bald must have white hair to match the scant allowance advancing age has left them. The chemists have taken the matter in hand and are able to produce by decoloration of hair of any color a tolerable grade of white hair, which, however, has a bluish tint not at all approaching in beauty the silvery softness of hair which has been bleached by nature.

False hair of the ordinary shades is obtained in two ways. The better and more expensive kind is cut directly from the heads of peasant women, who sell their silken tresses sometimes for a mere song and sometimes for a fair price, according as they have learned wisdom. Every year the whole territory of France is traveled over by men whose business it is to persuade village maidens, their mothers and their aunts to part with their hair for financial consideration.

These men are known as "cutters," and there are at least 500 of them in the country always going from house to house, from farm to farm, and through all the villages in all the departments, seeking subjects for their scissors. A good cutter averages from two to five heads of hair a day, and he pays from 2 francs to 10 francs for each. It is estimated that a single head of luxuriant growth weighs about a pound.

The false hair thus obtained—at the cost of tears and regrets of many foolish maidens—is the finest in the market, and sells for an exaggerated price, which puts it beyond the reach of the ordinary purchaser. Besides, it is evident that the supply of genuine "cuttings" must fall far short of the demand for false hair. So the majority of this wavy merchandise is obtained—yes, ladies, I am exceedingly sorry, but it is the fact—from the rag-pickers.

These busy searchers of ash heaps and garbage barrels collect every day in the city of Paris alone at least 100 pounds of hair, which some hundreds of thousands of women have combed out of their heads during the preceding twenty-four hours. This hair, all mixed together and soiled, one would think, beyond redemption, is sold to hair cleaners at $1 to $1.50 a pound, which shows simply that the fair sex in one city alone throws away annually about 300,000 francs worth of hair, for which they afterward pay—and it is the same hair, mind—considerably over 1,000,000 francs.

The cleaning of this refuse hair is an operation which requires careful attention. After the hair has been freed from the dust and dirt and mud and other unpleasant things with which it has come in contact in gutters and slop-buckets, it is rubbed in sawdust until it shines once more with its pristine gloss, and then the process of sorting is begun. In the first place skillful hands fix the individual hairs in frames with the roots all pointing the same way, and then they are arranged according to color.

Finally, when a sufficient number of hairs of one color have been obtained—nor is this number so immense as is generally supposed—they are made into the beautiful braids which are shown so seductively in the windows of fashionable coiffeurs. If, as the Good Book says, wisdom goes with the hair, she who places on her head one of the conglomerate braids might be said to receive a portion of the wisdom of hundreds or thousands of other women who had worn those hairs before her.

It is said that the cutters in France have plied their trade so industriously that at present it is hardly possible in the whole Republic to find a woman who will sell her hair. The business has been done to death, and now the enterprising dealers in false hair are sending their representatives through Switzerland, Belgium and Norway, canvassing for unsophisticated lasses who will allow themselves to be robbed of their hair, which is half their beauty, for a few pieces of silver.

No Wonder He Was Happy.

Stranger (addressing native)—What's the matter with that old gray-headed man? Is he drunk?

Native—Oh, no; he was never drunk in his life.

"Well, why does he kick up his heels that way?"

"He's happy."

"Lottery prize?"

"Oh, no. His grandfather wrote an article for a magazine and it has just been published."—Texas Siftings.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

WELL BRED.

A little boy had sought the pump
From which the sparkling water burst,
And drank with eager joy the draught
That kindly quenched his raging thirst.
Then gracefully he touched his cap—
"I thank you, Mr. Pump," he said,
"For this nice drink you've given me."
(This little boy had been well bred.)
—[New York Advertiser.

NO WHY TO IT.

Freddie is very fond of his aunt and she of him but there are times when Freddie must be suppressed. It happened not long ago and Freddie's feelings were hurt.

"Don't you love me auntie?" he whimpered.

"Yes Freddie, but not now."

"Why not?"

"Because you are naughty."

"Yes, but you must love me just the same," he insisted. "For there is no why to loving," and the argument easier than time itself overcame her.—[Detroit Free Press.

PAPER AND WOOD.

We used to write in our copy-books, "paper is made of rags." But paper is made of many other things besides rags nowadays. In fact there are not worn-out rags enough to manufacture the quantity of paper used, and some other material had to be found. It was thought astonishing when straw was first used for such a purpose. Now a variety of such things is used, and must be, to supply the demand for paper.

And an odd fact in connection with this is that while paper is being used for dozens of purposes formerly needing wood or even a harder material, such as car wheels, boxes, barrels, tubs, pails, etc., wood is rapidly driving other ingredients to the wall in the manufacture of the cheaper grades of paper. The common use of wood pulp, which, by improvements in the processes of making, is now produced at very low cost, is the cause of the cheapness of various grades of paper, which are much below the quality produced before its use.—[Harper's Young People.

THE CZAR'S HOUND.

One of the striking figures in the Russian palace at Gatschina is Peter, the great Danish hound that stretches his powerful form in the hall leading to the private apartments of the Czar. This great dog is said to be the largest of its species in the world, and was presented to the Czarina some few years ago by her father, the King of Denmark. It is said that the Czar took a liking to the animal from the start, and never goes any long journey without his company. Having but little confidence in those about him, he seems to center his faith in the dog as a guardian of unfailing fidelity, and the dog apparently reciprocates the attachment. It was reported last summer, when nihilist rumors were rife and documents of a threatening nature found their way to the very table of the Czar's private cabinet, that the autocrat of all the Russias permitted the hound to sleep in the hall adjoining his bedroom. For some unexplained reason the dog became very suspicious of one of the guardsmen, and growled continuously when this man was put on duty as sentinel in the palace. Nothing could be shown and nothing was suspected against the man, but to satisfy the dog he was withdrawn from sentry duty.—[Chicago Herald.

AROUND THE HOUSE.

Boiling lard smokes in the center when it is sufficiently heated for use.

Tarnished gold embroidery may be cleaned with a brush dipped in burned and pulverized rock alum.

A good handful of salt should be added to the water in which matting is washed. The salt keeps the matting in color. Do not use soap.

For iron rust, lay in kerosene oil and let it remain covered for some time. The oil will loosen the rust so that it will come off.

Paste a list of its contents on every box or trunk or closet of stored-away goods. Write down each one as you put it in, then the list will be headed with the bottom ones. Then when the name is written on each package it is an easy thing to find any needed article.

KillsA Woman a Panther.

Numbers of ferocious panthers have been making themselves troublesome among the dwellers of Hemet Valley. Hemet Valley lies at the elevated position of 5,000 feet in the San Jacinto Mountains. It is heavily timbered and the forests in the surrounding hills and valleys offer a safe retreat for various wild animals. Their numbers are limited, however, and only occasionally a bear or mountain lion is caught preying upon the large herds pastured in the Hemet Valley. Deer are occasionally shot in this high altitude, but their numbers are becoming fewer each year. Wild cats and panthers are still very numerous and do much damage among poultry, etc.

One day, Mrs. D. M. Wilkinson who lives on a ranch near the Hemet dam, heard a long continued squealing among her drove of pigs, and, suspecting some depredator, hurried out with a shotgun. She was just in time to detain a huge panther with a prompt salute of her shotgun as he was in the act of making off with a pig. Mrs. Wilkinson, being thoroughly inured to the ways of mountain life, is a good shot, and she succeeded in dispatching the ferocious creature without delay. It is evident by this prompt action that the lady is possessed of more than ordinary nerve in not becoming frightened at so savage an animal.—[San Jacinto (Cal.) Record.

A pretty trimming for white and light evening dresses consists of three rows of falling loops of baby ribbon, forming a band nearly nine inches wide. With the same on the waist and sleeves, it is a very effective trimming, and inexpensive.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co. doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of $100 for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

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A Philadelphia church is making trouble because its pastor's misfit set of false teeth interfere with his enunciation.

Ladies, ladies, think of the engagements you have broken and the disappointments consequent to others and perhaps also to yourselves, all on account of headache. Bradycrotine will cure you in fifteen minutes. Fifty cents.

The first victim to the guillotine was a highwayman named Peletier who was executed on the Place de Greve, Paris.

For impure of thin Blood, Weakness, Malaria Neuralgia, Indigestion, and Biliousness, take Brown's Iron Bitters—it gives strength, making old persons feel young—and young persons strong; pleasant to take.

Cuban barbers lather their patrons with their hands, from a bowl made to fit under the chin. No brush is used.

BEECHAM'S PILLS act like magic on the liver and other vital organs. One dose relieves sick headache in 20 minutes.

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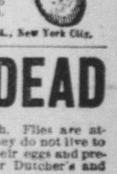

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and make your Fowls earn dollars for you. The point is, that you must be able to detect trouble in the Poultry Yard as soon as it appears, and know how to remedy it. This book will teach you.

It tells how to detect and cure disease; to feed for eggs and also for fattening; which fowls to save for breeding purposes; and everything, indeed, you should know on this subject to make it profitable.

Sent postpaid for twenty-five cents in stamps or silver.

Book Publishing House,
135 LEONARD ST., N. Y. City.

LOVELL DIAMOND CYCLES $85

For Ladies and Gents. Six styles in Pneumatic Cushion and Solid Tires.

Diamond Frame. Steel Drop Forgings. Steel Tubing. Adjustable Ball Bearings to all running parts, including Pedals. Suspension Saddle.

Strictly HIGH GRADE in Every Particular.

Send 6 cents in stamps for our 100-page illustrated catalogue of Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Sporting Goods, etc.

Bicycle Catalogue FREE.

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., Mfrs., 147 Washington St., BOSTON, MASS.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. JUNE 23.

RACKET STORE NEWS.

WHEN YU

Are all done talking—age before beauty, U kno—the Racket, a fat and saucy youngster, a little more than 3 years old, has a word to say:

The first day the store was opened the low prices plainly marked on every day necessities were in marked contrast to the price you had been paying for similar or inferior goods.

One Price to All.....

No discrimination, no tricks, no misrepresentation—was another point. Have we faithfully carried this out? We are willing to let U answer.

Still Another Point.....

which we think we have established beyond the shadow of a doubt—is that while the prices asked U are uniformly as low as U can find the same goods anywhere in the United States, the quality is firstclass and up to the standard. This admitted we propose to

Move Forward

—TO A—

Larger Business

: Kom 2 C The Racket :

50,000 lbs. Wool Wanted.

50,000 pounds wool wanted; unwashed preferred. LYON & Co.

21 4t Bellefonte.

PERSONAL.

——Mrs. Zeigler, of Bellefonte, is visiting her brother, D. J. Meyer.

——Mr. A. C. Ripka, of Farmers Mills, gave us a call Tuesday morning.

——Mr. Daniel Hess, of Linden Hall, was seen on our streets Tuesday.

——Mrs. Amanda Lukenbach, of Bellfonte, spent Monday in Centre Hall.

——Miss Flora Murray, of Boalsburg, spent several days with friends in town,

——Our ever pleasant friend, Will Neff, of Pinegrove Mills, gave us a call the other day.

——Wesley Lohr returned home last week after spending some time in Philadelphia.

——Prof. Deitzell gave us a call, and for the present will reside at his old home, in Tusseyville.

——Mr. Henry Moyer, of Tusseyville, was a pleasant caller at the REPORTER office Tuesday.

——Mrs. Flora Bairfoot departed last week on a trip to Philadelphia. She will be absent for several weeks.

——Ex-commissioner John Wolf and wife, of Rebersburg, attended the funeral of Sim. Wolf on Tuesday.

——Mrs. Charles Arney spent several days last week at Sunbury, the guest of Mr. James Lesher's family.

——Witmer Smith, of Williamsport, spent several days in Centre Hall, the guest of his uncle, Mr. William Wolf.

——Mrs. Jerome Meyer and nephew, master Dwight Wolf, of Rebersburg, were the guests of D. J. Meyer's family last week.

——Miss Ula Baskerville who has been attending college at Chambersbusg, returned home last week for the summer vacation.

——Rev. W. E. Fisher left Tuesday afternoon for Gettysburg, where he will attend commencement exercises, returning Friday evening.

——S, K. Foust, of Miles has appointed Harvey Korman as his assignee. George Wolfort, in same township has appointed Henry Meyer as his assignee.

——Mrs. Charley Hanley and Miss Anna Roland, two agreeable and intelligent ladies of Philadelphia, are visiting at the home of Mr. D. C. Keller, east of town.

——Mr. and Mrs. William Foster and Miss Emma Foster, who had been spending several days with friends in this vicinity, returned to their home in Mifflinburg on Saturday last.

——Fred Furey, the first conductor on our railroad, was an old acquaintance we met in San Francisco, recently. Fred thinks some time or other he may get back to old Pennsylvania again.

——Mr. William Rishell, a much respected gentleman of near Tusseyville, made the REPORTER office a hurried call a few days ago. He reports grain and crops looking as well as could be expected in his section.

——Mr. Chris H. Murray arrived home on Thursday morning to spend his college vacation. Chris is a student at Princeton college and has just finished his junior year and is now a dignified senior.

——Mr. William Goheen, the gentlemanly auctioneer and a representative citizen of Harris township, favored our sanctum with a call a few days ago, while on a business trip to Centre Hall.

——Rev. W. K. Foster and wife and master Herbert, are spending several days with friends in Centre Hall. Rev. Foster several years ago was pastor of the Presbyterian congregation at this place, but is now located at Mechanicsburg, Pa.

HORSE THIEF SHOT

ANOTHER THRILLING SENSATION IN SUGAR VALLEY.

Abram Starker, a Horse Thief Fatally Wounded by Constable Esterline, While Resisting Arrest.

The Loganton *Journal*, 17, says: Abe Starker, a notorious horse thief and criminal, who during the past year has been sneaking around through this section of the country stealing horses wherever he had a chance, was shot and fatally wounded on Wednesday, out on the mountain near Elic Lehman's farm, three miles northeast of Carroll, by Constable Emanuel Esterline, who, in company with Samuel Kahl and Harris Sheats, had a warrant for his arrest and were searching to capture him. They found him lounging in the woods and when arrested he fought desperately and threatened to kill Mr. Esterline. The Constable seeing that his life was in danger pulled out his revolver and asked the desperado to surrender; but he refused and attempted to run away, whereupon the officer shot him in the abdomen. Two horses, one stolen in Brush Valley, the other in Mifflin county and a buggy stolen from Samuel Kahl, in Green Burr, were found in his possession and taken in charge by the Constable and his seconds to be returned to the owner.

The wounded man was taken to Cole's hotel at Loganton and an examination of the wound was made by a physician who pronounced it a fatal one.

On Thursday morning Starker was removed from Loganton to the Lock Haven jail by wagon, a distance of about eighteen miles where he died at about eight o'clock of same day.

He stated on his death bed that he lived in Wilkesbarre, and a telegram was sent his wife and four children stating his death and asking what disposition should be made of the remains. She replied that she was too poor to pay transportation to Wilkesbarre and they were interred at Lock Haven on last Sunday morning.

A coroner's jury was impannelled and viewed the remains, to adjourn until Tuesday when they would hear evidence and witnesses and render a verdict.

A post mortem examination was made and it was found that the ball, a 32 calibre had struck the man in the abdomen and lodged in the bladder.

SOPHIA HOSTERMAN.

Death of an Aged Lady After an Illness of Many Months.

Sophia Hosterman, widow of Judge John Hosterman, died at the home of her son Alfred, near Centre Hill, on Tuesday morning last, after a lingering illness of a number of months. Her maiden name was Neidig, a daughter of Adam Neidig, of Haines township, one of the pioneers of Penns valley.

Mrs. Hosterman had a large circle of friends and relatives on this side of the county, the family connections being large on both sides. She was the mother of five sons, two of whom Ellis and Thomas preceded their mother to the other shore, and three yet living, namely Alfred, Adam and Newton. She was the second wife of Judge Hosterman. She was a consistent member of the Reformed church, and a faithful wife and mother. Her remains were interred in the Centre Hall cemetery, her pastor, Rev. Eisenberg officiating. Her age was

A New Baggage Car.

A new baggage car has been placed on the train manned by Conductor Reamer and crew. A brakeman has also been added to the crew. Heretofore a combination baggage and smoker only was run on the train and at times the accommodations were limited in the extreme. There is no doubt that Conductor Reamer is pleased with the additional car and brakeman, as the assistance was much needed.

For the World's Fair Traffic.

Some time ago the P. R. R. company placed an order at the Altoona car shops for seventy-six first-class passenger coaches, to be built this Summer. This is the largest single order that has been given for passenger cars since the early part of 1876, when cars were wanted for the Centennial traffic.

$2,000 Reward For the Murderer.

G. H. Hane, of Shamokin Dam, offers $1000 reward for the arrest of the party who killed Charles W. Hane, at that place, on Thursday night, Sept. 26th, 1889. The commissioners of Snyder county also offer $1000. This makes $2000 reward. It is a pity the murderer cannot be discovered.

Killed two Rattlers.

Wes. Whiteman killed two rattlers one day last week on Simon Harper's timber tract.

——At Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, all the latest styles in foot wear are kept in stock and at prices lower than elsewhere.

——A full line of latest styles in gents furnishing goods has been received at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. A bargain in every purchase made.

SIMPSON WOLF.

After Many Weeks of Suffering He Peacefully Passes Away.

Simpson Wolf, son of S. S. Wolf, dec'd., died on last Saturday night, at the residence of his step-father, Uriah Osman, of consumption of the bowels. Sim. was approaching manhood, with a hope for the future before him, for which he was making preparations as a student, two of his brothers, Robert and Edward, having graduated at Gettysburg and are preparing for the ministry, for which the mother of the departtd one had also set apart this, her youngest son. But death came, and as is the grim visitor's mysterious way, he ended bright hopes, and claimed Simpson Paul Wolf as his own.

The young man had suffered patiently the hand of disease, and accepted his fate with becoming resignation.

On Tuesday morning his remains were laid in their final resting place in the cemetery of this town, Rev. W. E. Fischer and Rev. Baskervlle officiating.

Simpson was a grandson of Paul Wolf, of Miles township.

A Pleasant Surprise.

On last Friday afternoon Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Keller, east of town, had invited a few friends to call at their home to meet their friends from Philadelphia, who are spending some time with them. At about five o'clock twenty persons were assembled at the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. Keller and were all comfortably seated on the large porch and in the cosy parlors, when to their surprise Mrs. Keller invited them to the dining room where refreshments would be served. Mr. and Mrs. Keller are noted for their generons hospitality and all who had the pleasure of partaking of those delicious strawberries, the ice-cream, cake, nuts, lemonade, and the many other good things with which the table was filled, can verify the fact. To see their guests eat was enough to convince the host and hostess that every one was enjoying the refreshments immensely. After they had eaten all it was possible for any one to eat they sought the cool shades of the grove, and a delightful time was had by all. At 8.30 they took their departure for their homes, feeling that it was an evening of much enjoyment for all, and thanking Mr. and Mrs. Keller for the delightful time they had given them.

A Story About Ex-Governor Curtin.

Tha Tyrone correspondent of the Harrisburg *Patirot* says: "Ex-Governor Curtin stopped off here to-day for a short time on his way to Philadelphia. Your correspondent had quite a long chat with him. The Governor certainly looks much better than he did one year or even six months ago. In fact, he hasn't looked better in the past ten years than he does now; and he is just as witty as ever. While Governor,' he went on to say, 'a friend of mine called to see me, and in the course of conversation asked whether I could tell him where to get a good horse, as he wanted to buy one, but wanted a first-class animal. I told him I was no judge of horses, but pointed to Dr. Rutherford, an old Harrisburg physician, now deceased who was present and said: 'The doctor there can give you the desired information.' The doctor said: 'Do you want a first-class animal?' 'I do,' said the friend.' 'Well sir, you can't go amiss in buying any horse you see within a radius of forty miles of Harrisburg, for all the bad horses have been bought up and turned over to the government for the use of the army.'"

Thrown from the Buggy.

Mr. John Dunkleberger and daughter Kate, of Pleasant Gap, on Saturday, while nearing their home, the horse ran away, caused by fright from a bolt dropping from the buggy shaft. Both were thrown out, and Mr. Dunkleberger was picked up insensible, and the daughter received some bruises.

Cash Bazaar Pointers.

Just opened a fine line of white bed spreads, 65 cents up. Silk mits, extra value, for 25 cents. Silk gloves to suit all. This weather moves the ribbed vests, don't wait until they are all sold. Bargain lot of childrens mull caps. A few ladies shirt waists left.

No. 12 Spring street, Bellefonte, Pa.

The Crop Outlook.

The recent rains have caused vegetation to boom. Wheat, corn, grass, potatoes and the other crops are showing up well. There is indication of a fair apple and other fruit crop. Crop reports from all over the country are favorable, and a year of plenty seems in store for us.

Heavy Thunder Storm.

Last Sabbath evening a terriffic thunder gust passed over this section. The lightning was vivid and the thunder most terriffic, while the rain came down in torrents.

Beautiful dress challies, fast colors, 6 cts. per yard.

The biggest lot of men's working shirts 25 and 50 cents. Dress shirts, 50, 75, 1.00, 1.25, 1.50 and 2.50, at LYON & Co.

CLINTON COUNTY STORM.

A Cloud Burst Does Heavy Damage—A Child Drowned.

A cloud-burst in German Valley, Clinton county, Sunday night, caused great damage to crops and swept away fences, bridges, and out-buildings on farms. On Plum run, Robert Kalenbach and family were fleeing from their home, which was inundated. He had his six-months-old child in his arms and fell. The child was carried away by the current and drowned.

The body was recovered half a mile away. No other lives were lost so far as heard from. The barn of George Thompson in Dunstable township was struck by lightning and burned with contents, including two horses. The loss is estimated at $4,000, partly insured. The house of John Suiter in the same township was struck and badly damaged. A stone bridge at the mouth of Chathams Run was washed out, and all township roads are rendered impassable by washouts and loss of bridges. The loss to farmers cannot be estimated, as only meager particulars have been received so far.

Summer and the Country Festival.

Summer and the country festival are coexistent and go hand in hand. Were one summer to pass with out the usual number of lawn fetes and festivals, we should feel badly confused and imagine that the wheels of nature had slipped a cog and were running on the eight-hour a-day system. There is no wonder that the festival has such an interminable existence. No wonder at all, for it requires no expert economist to see in the festival idea the exceptional and extraordinary power to spend money "without knowin" it and at the same time bring about desired results. And the plan is so plain and easy.

Each church or Sunday school, or whatever the organization seeking benefit takes its turn at the profitable contrivance, and those who are the heavy, and in most cases the only supporters of their respective organization patronize the affair to the extent their wealth affords, while the rest spend nothing, just as they do in the customary matter of subscriptions.

Then too there are other advantages not usually printed on the posters. The matrimonial knots that have received their first twist at festivals and similar occasions are not numerically inconsiderable, and many husbands and wives throughout every locality, where summer and festivals hold dominion, may thank (or damn) these blessed occasions for what they have done for them personally.

And look at the good old fun that these gatherings afford; such frolic sets a minstrel show in the shade.

Oh, ye charitable men and women, be grateful to and liberal in support of that blessing to humanity, which has done so much for the church, for the family, and for the individual.

Three Prisoners Escape from Jail.

On Saturday morning last three prisoners, Noah Confer, James Wagner, and Henry Pennington, were missing from the Bellefonte jail. The fellows were in for rape. It is supposed they had false keys to aid them in getting through their cell and other doors, then broke through the stone wall into the jail yard, and by means of a rope managed to get over the jail wall and clear the patch.

Sheriff Ishler had them securely locked up the night previous but they had a little plan of their own, likely with outside aid to make their way out.

Please Take Notice.

Everybody is invited to call at my Carriage shop at Centre Hall, Pa., and inspect my stock of nicely finished buggies, platform spring wagons, road wagons and carts. I use good material in all my work, and you will find my prices reasonable. Repairing a specialty. Ash and Linn lumber taken in exchange for work. Call and examine my work and you will be convinced. Yours Respectfully.

WM. W. BOOB.

A Death Near Bellefonte.

Mrs. Mary Haverly died at 2.30 o'clock Friday morning, 17th, at her home in Axemann, near Bellefonte. She leaves a husband and one child. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. Scanlin, of Axemann.

A Lively Time.

The monotony about the station was interrupted the other morning by a tilt between two who got their risabilities excited to the slugging pitch. Brethren should dwell in peace together.

Has Become a Farmer.

Ex-sheriff Spangler has become a hard-fisted farmer, with Jim Coldren as his right hand man. If farming don't pay, then we wonder why not?

Will Rebuild.

John Harter is getting ready to rebuild his burned store, at Rebersburg, and Mrs. Polly Royer's new house is already up and plastered.

——If you want a light spring and summer overcoat, the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, can satisfy your wants in a most satisfactory manner to you, both in price and quality.

PATRONS PICNIC.

PREPARATIONS BEING MADE FOR THE CPENING.

A Conference of the Picnic Committee and Railroad Officials. To Open September 12th.

The time is fast approaching for the holding of the Patrons' Annual Picnic and Exhibition in Grange Park, Centre Hall, and already several meetings of the picnic committee have been held for completing arrangements.

The time first decided upon by the committee in charge for holding this year's exhibition, was the week beginning Monday, September 19th inclusive, but the date has been changed and the picnic will begin one week earlier for reasons we will state further,

On Wednesday of last week, 15th inst., Superintendent Westfall and several other prominent officials passed over the road and by their special request had as guests the picnic committee. The committee were taken to Bellefonte and were dined by the railroad officials. The company this year will furnish complete railway transportation and the facilities will be of the best.

Superintendent Westfall informed the committee that he would not be able to supply all cars needed for the transportation if the picnic was held on the week of the 19th, owing to the G. A. R. encampment to be held that week in Washington, as the service would then be taxed to its utmost, and the committee therefore decided to hold the picnic one week earlier than at first intended.

Those in attendance at this conference speak highly of the courtesy extended them on the trip by Superintendent Westfall and of the enjoyable trip had on the special.

Our School Principalship.

It cannot but be a matter of regret if not disgust to every liberal minded citizen of this borough that the board of school directors have allowed the matter of appointing a principal of our public schools to be precipitated to the present embarrassing condition. It is a common occurrence to allow considerations to enter such contests that are wholly irrelevant to the point involved, and to subordinate public interests to the unmanliness of personal prejudice.

School directorship is a public office and a public trust and the reason men are chosen to fill the position is in belief of their desire and ability to give their constituency proper legislation, and, what is more, to have the courage of their convictions. We are slow to believe that our present school board would allow matters of sectarianism or personal bias to be involved in the selection.

The present situation is not an intricate one, and there is no just reason for delay. There is only one basis on which to make the selection and that is fitness. Let the crucial test be applied to all candidates and deliberations made accordingly.

For the sake of harmony and the ultimate progress of our school system we hope that the matter may be speedily and amicably adjusted and the ridiculous idea of submitting the matter to judicial authority may be soon forgotten.

Many Dangerous Water Dams.

There is talk of petitioning the legislature to appoint a board of inspectors to examine the various dams throughout the State. The bursting of the dam at Spartansburg, which is believed to have precipitated the Oil Creek disaster of the past week, and the bursting of the South Fork dam, causing the great flood at Johnstown seems to emphasize the necessity of examining all these constructions. There are more than one hundred in the State that are unsafe and liable to burst after any ordinary rain. They are a constant menace to public life.

Marriage Licenses Granted.

Following is a list of marriage licenses granted during the past week.

George C. Butz, and Emma Robison, both of State College.

Wm. D. Rider, and Jennie Kelly, both of Spring twp.

Robt. P. Palmer, Oshantic, Cle'f. co. Lizzie Weir, Snow Shoe.

C. L. Hoffman, Bedford co., and Margaret Tyson, Centre co.

Andrew F. Bower, and Mrs. Emma Bartges, both of Haines twp.

John W. M'Rivison, and Hattie Williams, both of Benore.

Give Teachers Longer Terms and Better Wages.

The State treasury this year will pay over for the use of the public schools $5,000,000 in a lump sum. This contribution has raised the question among the school boards whether the State money should be so applied as to lessen the rate of taxation for school purposes, or whether it should go into better wages for teachers, longer terms and better schools. Superintendent of Public Instruction Waller is in favor of longer terms, better schools and larger wages.

Carpets, cheap, 15, 20 and 25 cents. Cotton ingrain carpets 35, 40, 45, cents. All wool ingrain carpets 50, 55, 60, 65, 70 and 75 cents per yard at LYON & Co's.

Prominent Men Dead.

Emmons, son of James G. Blaine, died of blood poisoning, at Chicago, on Saturday last, aged 33 years.

Ex-senator Rutan, died at his home in Allegheny city, a few days ago. His friends say his illness was caused by the Keeley gold cure treatment.

Sidney Dillon, who died worth $3,000,000, commenced life as a messenger boy at a dollar a week. Some men reverse this order of things. They commence with the millions and end with the dollar—if they can borrow one.

Cyclone Horrors.

Last week there were death dealing cyclones, one in Kansas and one which took in Chicago.

On the 16th there was one in southern Minnesota, laying waste homes and killing forty to fifty persons.

In Position.

The Gravity Tilting Gate is in position at Bellefonte, Centre Hall, and Millheim. Territory in extent to suit any parties for the sale of this gate can be secured by corresponding with E. Meixell, Buffalo X Boads, Union county, Pa.

——Boom-de-ay. Subscribe for the REPORTER for the campaign.

——A guarantee goes with all goods purchased at Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, and when a purchase is made it can be depended upon as reliable.

Every shade of Chiffon Lace from 30 cts. up. LYON & Co.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON

Wheat	85
Rye	70
Corn	40
Oats new	27
Barley	40
Buckwheat	45

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	19
Eggs	14
Lard	7
Shoulders	6
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	30
Sides	6

Listen!

Challi Challi, better styles and at lower prices than you could imagine.

Chenile Table Covers at a great bargain.

Ask to see our new Chiffon. New Fans for Commencement. Lace Parasols, Covers for Baby Carriages, Ladies' Muslin and Fine Ginghams, Kid Gloves, Laces, and Ruching.

Have you tried our Bargain Counter? Its a stunner and at greatly reduced rates.

Did you look at our line of Hosiery? 25 cts. buys a Ladies' Fast Black Stainless, the equal of any 35 or 40 ct. stocking in town.

We are sole agents for Bellefonte for the world renowned Columbia Wheel.

Curtain materials and Lace Curtains, a great many beautiful styles.

Carmans.

Boy's good, stout knee pants as low as 25 cents and up to the best.

Boys long pants, good goods, excellent styles, durable and dressy at 75, 85, 95 and up to $2.50.

Men's strong and stout working pants, good colors 75, $1.00, 1.50 and up.

We can show you 50 different styles of the handsomest new patterns in men's all wool dress pants for $2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00 and 5.00.

A bargain with seeking, 10 lots of men's summer suits, all wool, fine goods reduced from $10.00 and 12.00 to 5.50, 6.00 and 7.50.

The best fitting black cheviot suits, first-class goods, at $5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 10.00 and 12.00.

Boys' and youths' black and brown cheviot suits, at $4.50, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00 and 10.00.

We have boys' suits from 4 to 14 years at $1.50, good styles, good colors, neat and serviceable.

Boys' suits 1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 4.00 and 5.00.

Fifty different styles of mens' nobby pant-loons all wool, grand styles, $2.00, 2.50, 2.75, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00 and 5.00.

Mens' dress shoes, neshoddy, all solid as leather can make them, $1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 2.75, 3.00, 3.50 and 4.00. Boys dress shoes the same grade $1.25 1.50, and 1.75.

Boys stout working shoes or stout dress shoes $1.00, 1.25 per pair.

Ladies' jackets tan and black from $3.00 up to 12.00 and they are simply perfect in the make and fit. Some of our lady customers will not buy a jacket from anybody else as they cannot get such fitting jackets as we have. Blazers with cords $3.00; Reefers with frogs or pearl buttons in tan or black $3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00 and 12.00.

Did you ever see miss's stylish jackets at $1.50, 2.00, 2.25, 2.50? We have them.

Dress ginghams, piles and piles of them at 6½, 6¾, 7, 8, 9, 10, 12, and 15 cents.

Dress ginghams, beautiful styles, fine as silk 15, 18, 20, 25 and 30 cents.

Outing cloth 8, 9 and 10 cents. A big variety.

The finest grades of Bedford cords, henriettas, cashmeres—those beautiful new shades do for wedding gowns, all wool and the very finest 50, 60, 65, 75 and 90 cents, all shades of tans, grays, stones and drabs.

Curtain scrims, too cherp to leave your windows with the old ones, 7½, 8, 9, 10 and 12½ cents.

Curtain laces 10, 12½, 15, 18, 20 and 25 cents.

Lace curtains by the pair—styles are simply grand—65c, 75, $1, 1.25, 1.50, 2, 2.50, 3.00 and 4.00 the pair.

Just think of getting a pretty stylish summer dress for 60c. Beautiful challies at 6c a yard, and fast colors at that.

Satcens in black and colors, 10c, 12½, 15, 20 and 25 per yard.

Embroidery for dresses, 25-inch wide goods, 40 50, 60, 75 and up to $2 a yard.

Embroidery for young girls dresses, 25c, 35, 40 and 50 per yard.

Sainsooks, India linen, Victoria lawns, from 10c to 50.

You will not get such surah or china silks everywhere at such prices—35, 40, 50, 65 and 75c per yard—all the shades.

Ladies Oxford ties—five shelves full and the counter full—from 50c to $1.50 per pair.

Ladies dress shoes—$1 to 4.50 per pair.

Carpets for 15 and 20c.

Carpets—flowered carpets—20, 25, 30, 35 and 40c.

All wool ingrain carpets—note these prices—50, 55, 60, 65 and 75c.

Tapestry brussels, 48, 50, 60 and so on up to 90c per yard.

Black lace flouncing—we pretty nearly forgot—all silk; 45in wide, lovely patterns, 75c, $1, 1.25 to 1.75 the yard.

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, - - - Pa.